NAPANEE BEAVER.

WM. TEMPLETON, Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 35. Circulation over 3000. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1897. $1.00 a Year, Strictly in Advance.

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THE RATHBUN CO.

Yard and Office, foot of Centre street. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

For Sale or to Let

HOUSES TO LET—TWO COMmodious dwellings on Centre st. Plenty of good water hard and soft. For particulars apply to S. CASEY DENISON. 11

HOUSE TO RENT—FIRST-class Brick House, corner of Bridge and Adelphi streets. Good hard and soft water. Apply to M. B. MILLS. 19

GOOD WORK HORSES, HEAVY Draught Teams and Road Horses for sale. F. C. BOGART, Gosport.

HOUSE TO RENT—THAT Handsome California Cottage recently erected by Wm. Ferguson, South Napanee. Apply to WM. FERGUSON. 47tf

TO LET—BRICK DWELLING Corner Centre and Thomas streets. Bath room cistern, good well, splendid cement cellar, first-class in every respect. Apply to W. L. LATIMER, on Thomas Street. 34tf

STOVE FOR SALE—AN "Honor Bright" Cook; burns coal or wood; hot water tank; Only used one year. Will be a bargain for some one. Apply to EVERETT WILLIAMS, next Merchants Bank. 35tf

PROPERTY FOR SALE—TWO Frame Houses and one Brick House and one vacant lot. There are on the premises a number of fruit trees, hard and soft water and barn. Ten minutes walk from postoffice. "Riverview." Ontario street, North Fredericksburgh. Apply to T. WHALEN, South Napanee. 28bm

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—Lot Number 1½ south side of Mill street. There is a good frame house and good barn on the lot. For particulars as to terms, etc., apply to Mrs. BRINDLEY on the premises, or GEO. H. EMBURY, Belleville. 34tf

BRICK HOUSE TO RENT—ON Thomas street, opposite the residence of Rev. A. MacDonald. Seven rooms, cellar, well, cistern and good garden. A most desirable property at a moderate rental. Apply to Mrs. D. W. FRALICK, next door. 34tf

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR sale—Four acres on the west side of the York Road, one mile east of Napanee, the property of the late Charles Doller. There is on the property a good brick house, with good cellar, barn and other outbuildings. Small orchard of bearing trees and good garden plot. For sale at a bargain. Apply to W. N. DOLLER, Napanee. 31tf

$12 PER MONTH WILL RENT or will purchase that beautiful brick dwelling, situated at corner Dundas and Robinson streets. One of the best situations in Napanee. Furnace, bath, W. C., gas, beautiful shade trees, and splendid cellar. A first-class dwelling in every respect. Terms to suit purchaser—20 per cent cash; balance can remain on mortgage at 5 per cent. interest. Apply to M. C. BOGART, or J. H. DOWNEY, Napanee. Whitby. 3

A DESIRABLE PROPERTY for sale. Three acres of choice land, South Napanee, market garden and orchard. Besides 100 bearing apple trees, plum trees and small fruits, there is a fine brick house 36x34 feet, with galvanized iron roof, two stories high, brick woodhouse 16x18, and brick barn 24x34, on the property. Also a fine windmill, in good working order. The property is within ten minutes' walk of Postoffice, Napanee. Apply to JOHN BAIRD, on the premises or Napanee P.O. 4tf

Farms for Sale or to Let

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, lot 5, in 5th con. of the Township of Camden. Good frame house, barn and drive-house. Well fenced and watered by a never failing spring. Nearly all in good state of cultivation. For particulars apply to JOHN JENNINGS, Market Hotel, Napanee. 27tf

FARM FOR SALE—THAT desirable farm known as the John Alcombrack farm being west half of lot No. 19, in the second concession of South Fredericksburgh, containing 104 acres. Apply to J. RUD PERRY or HARVEY WARNER, Napanee. 24tf

FARM FOR SALE—200 ACRES Lot 39, eighth concession of the Township of Camden. About 100 acres under cultivation; balance woods and pasture. Good buildings; well watered and well fenced. Two and a half miles west of the Village of Enterprise. Terms very reasonable. Possession at once. N. W. REID, Enterprise, P.O. 29cmp

SMALL FARM FOR SALE—The south-west quarter of lot 15, 50 acres, more or less, in the fifth concession of the Township of Richmond; a frame dwelling and good outbuildings. This farm is within five miles of Napanee and adapted to gardening, is in a good state of cultivation, well fenced and watered; hard and soft water in house and well in barn. For further particulars enquire of CEYLON ROBINSON, Portsmouth, Ont., or URIAH SILLS, Napanee. 33dp

FOR SALE — ONE OF THE finest farms in Adolphustown, known as the L. L. Bogart farm, situated on Hay Bay, containing one hundred acres, ninety cleared, and in a good state of cultivation. Fine sap-bush, large orchard of bearing trees, two never-failing springs, storehouse and dock, blacksmith shop, large barn, two houses and other buildings. For further particulars apply to F. C. BOGART, Gosport, Ont. 22tf

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—ONE of the most desirable farm properties in the County, containing 200 acres, being the north half of lots 8 and 9, in the fourth concession of Richmond. Good brick dwelling, capacious barns and other outbuildings, stone stabling, a large silo, five acres of apple orchard, with pears and smaller fruits; good state of cultivation; no foul seeds. Price, payments and interest to suit the hard times. For particulars apply to the owner on the premises. HENRY WILSON. 35d

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—100 acres, north half of lot five, in the 6th Concession of Township of Camden. Good dwelling, two good barns, stables, sheds, etc. Farm in good state of cultivation, well fenced and watered. Subscriber is not able to manage the farm any longer and the property must be sold or rented. Apply to MICHAEL DOLAN, on the premises Overton postoffice. 35h

FARM TO RENT OR FOR SALE—125 acres. The valuable farm known as the Wm. Rose farm, being north half lot 23 and part of 21, in the fourth concession of Richmond. There are erected thereon a large two-storey frame house, woodshed, barn, etc. Nearly all under a good state of cultivation; well watered and fenced; one-quarter mile east of the Village of Selby. Any parties wishing to rent or buy, enquire of WM. ROSE, Tamworth, or ALEX. ROSE, Napanee. 34cm

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm in the Village of Bath, known as the Rose farm being parts of Lots Numbers Seven and Eight, in the First Concession of Ernesttown. All in first-class repair. For terms and particulars apply to the undersigned.

All note, accounts and debts due Edmund McKenty must be paid forthwith to save costs, as Mr. McKenty is arranging to retire from business and will sell out his stock and business at once. Dated August 25th, 1897.

EDMUND McKENTY, Bath. Messrs. MORDEN & RUTTAN, Solicitors, Napanee. 35dp

AGENTS—I AM JUST STARTING the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information. R. P. GLASGOW, Toronto, Ont.

LOOK HERE FOR

Help Wanted, Articles Lost or Found, For Sale or to Let, Farms for Sale etc.

WANTED

SERVANT WANTED—A GOOD general servant by Sept. 1st. Apply to Mrs. J. H. MADDEN, East street. 33p

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL servant. Apply to Mrs. G. C. T. WARD. 29

GIRL WANTED—GOOD GENERAL Servant; washing given out of the house. Apply to MRS. DAVID ANDREWS, Piety Hill. 34bp

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT Wanted. Apply to Mrs. W. A. BELLHOUSE, Piety Hill. 35

WANTED—FARMERS' SONS or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $60 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few Ladies at their own homes. T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto. Ont.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address, 29tf NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

BOARDERS WANTED—GOOD accommodation for pupils attending the Institute, or other boarders. Charges moderate. Apply to Mrs. HELEN LEE, east side Robert street, between Dundas and Bridge streets. 31d

WANTED—CANVASSERS—"Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign," has captured the British Empire. Extraordinary testimonials from the great men; send for copy free. Marquis of Lorne says, "The best popular Life of the Queen I have seen." Her Majesty sends a kind letter of appreciation. Selling by thousands; gives enthusiastic satisfaction. Canvassers making $15 to $40 weekly. Prospectus free to agents. BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED Toronto. Ont.

WANTED—SOLICITORS FOR "Canada, An Encyclopedia of the Country," in Five Royal Quarto Volumes. No delivering. Commission paid weekly. A canvasser reports his first week making over seventy dollars profit. T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto. Ont.

LOST OR FOUND

WATCH FOUND—AT SILLSVILLE, 15th July, a Silveroid Watch. Owner may have it by proving property and paying charges. M. S. HOUGH, Sillsville. 33

COLT ESTRAY—FROM PREMISES of subscriber, a dark bay colt, two years old, white left hind foot, about 8th Aug., 1897. Finder will please leave word at Galt's blacksmith shop, Parma, or at BEAVER Office. 34-cp

FURROWING HAMMER LOST—On 24th July last between Close's Mill and Napanee market. Finder will please leave at THE BEAVER office or with the owner, JAMES CLOSE, Chambers. 34c

BROOCH LOST—ON TUESDAY afternoon, 24th Aug., either in Napanee or on the road to Napanee Mills, a Gold Brooch with purple stone, and in centre of stone a small pearl. Finder will please leave at THE BEAVER office. 35bp

STRAYED OR STOLEN—A BAY mare, about eleven years old, with scar across her left hip, from the road between Stoco and Bogart, on Saturday night, July 31st. Information as to her whereabouts will be suitably rewarded by the owner. NOBLE McDONALD, Stoco, or W. J. TAYLOR, News office, Tweed. 33c

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at Adolphustown, on

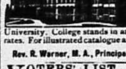
THURSDAY, 16th SEPT., 1897,

at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Adolphustown.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend. R. DORLAND, Clerk. 35

ALMA COLLEGE

For Young Women.



A residential school. Collegiate and Preparatory Studies, Music, Fine Art, Elocution, Business, Moral and Æsthetic Advantages. Affiliated with Victoria University. College stands in an eight acre park. Low rates. For illustrated catalogue and particulars, address:

Rev. R. Warner, M. A., Principal, St. Thomas, Ont.

VOTERS' LIST, 1897.

Municipality of the Township of Ernesttown, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said Sections, to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said List was first posted up at my office, at Odessa, on the 5th day of Aug., 1897, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

E. O. CLARK,
Clerk of the Municipality of Ernesttown.
August 3d., 1897.

Our Tea at 25 Cents

HAS NO EQUAL.

SAMPLE FREE.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

—WE GIVE—

MORE SUGAR FOR THE $

THAN ANY OTHER

HOUSE IN TOWN.

Collins' Bay Flour

Is unequalled in quality.

Sold only by—

JOY & PERRY.

Bay of Quinte

DISTRICT FAIR

HELD AT

EXHIBITION PARK

BELLEVILLE

Sept. 14, 15, 16 and 17

$3,500 in Prizes

For all the Leading breeds of

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, etc., also for Cheese, Dairy, Agricultural and Horticultural Products.

First-Class Programme

Speeding each day on the track—$500 in prizes.

Also Bicycle, Chariot and Foot Races, Pony and Dog Races, Quoit Match, etc., Fireworks, Parade of Soldiers, Sham Battles and Storming of the Fort by the 15th Battalion on

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY NIGHTS

Military Band will play each day and evening

Meals on the Grounds. Special rates by all Railroads and Steamboats.

For Prize Lists, Programmes, and all information apply to

Col. W N PONTON, President. J M HURLEY, Mgr. and Sec'y. JOHN JOHNSTON, Treasurer.

35c

RYAN'S STORE

TO THE FRONT.

ALWAYS ON THE ALERT FOR BARGAINS.

With our experience and facilities for purchasing, we claim no merchant can furnish you better goods at lower prices than we can.

Our trade is active, our goods are continually coming in and going out. You always have the latest styles.

This summer we intend to clear out our summer goods regardless of price. It's not necessary to retail to you the lines of general merchandise we keep.

Pay a visit to our store and you will be convinced we have the goods you require at up-to-date close prices.

We treat farmer's produce same as cash, and prices we pay will average more than the city and town market prices.

We will pay 12c per dozen for Fresh Eggs in trade, and will give 27 lbs. Light Brown Sugar for $1.00, and 22 lbs best Granulated Sugar for $1.00.

Our stock this season is more complete than any previous year in our business.

M. RYAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

NEWBURGH.

NOTICE.

Having purchased the Blacksmith Shop and business heretofore carried on by W. H. Young, at Forest Mills, I would respectfully announce to the public that I am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line such as repairing and general blacksmithing. I have secured the services of a first-class horseshoer and can guarantee satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

36bp G. W. SHEPHERD, Forest Mills.

ADDINGTON CONSERVATIVES.

Enthusiastic Convention Held at Arden.

The meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Association of the county of Addington, held at Arden on Friday last, was one of the most enthusiastic ever held by the party in the riding, and bespeaks success at the next general election. Early in the day crowds began to flock into the little village, and by one o'clock fully one thousand people were present, all anxious to show their interest in the cause of good government, and hear the speakers from a distance. The streets and houses were lavishly decorated with bunting, etc., and no warmer reception could have been given the visitors. The meeting was held in Mr. James Williams' large woolen mill, from which all the machinery had been removed. The hall was tastefully decorated, and appropriate mottoes adorned the walls. Notwithstanding the efforts to provide room for all who might come, fully four hundred people were unable to gain admission to the hall, and much disappointment was felt in consequence. Amongst those present were leading Conservatives from all parts of the riding, as well as many from Napanee and other parts of the united county.

The meeting was at first opened for the general business of the association, and organizing. The old officers were re-elected, as follows:

J. R. Fraser, Napanee, President.
M. Avery, Sharbot Lake, Vice-Pres.
D. E. Rose, Tamworth, Sec.-Treas.

The following were elected presidents of the township associations:

Camden—J. S. Lochhead.
Sheffield—Wm. Brown.
Kaladar—James Brydon.
Kennebec—James Williams.
Olden—Reeve Joshua Cox.
Oso—M. Avery.
Plevna—Joseph Watson.
Denbigh—James Lane.
Olden—Thos. Tapping, jr.
Clarendon—Alex. Munroe.

All the representatives reported the prospects for the coming election most encouraging, and from the interest manifested by those on whom the burden of organization will fall, most efficient and thorough work will be done preparing for the campaign.

After the regular business had been transacted, the hall was thrown open to the general public, and an ovation was given to Col. Matheson and the visiting speakers.

Mr. J. R. Fraser, the popular president of the Association, was called to the chair, and opened the meeting with a short speech, in his usual whole-souled style. Mr. Fraser is eminently fitted to preside at such meetings where tact, good judgment and ability to hold the crowd in control are essential, and never before were these qualities more fully brought out.

When Col. Matheson appeared on the platform (Mr. Whitney being detained in the west by important business) he was received with cheers. Mr. Etherington at this juncture advanced and read an address to the Col., welcoming him and his associates to Arden. To this the speaker made reply, thanking them and congratulating the party on their ability to draw such a large crowd and entertain them so hospitably. The Col. then made an able address, which though full of figures, was most interesting, and a formidable arraignment of the extravagance of the present government. He said their meetings in the west had been most encouraging, and that the sentiment of the country, liberal as well as conservative, was in favor of a change of government. The prospects that the government would be ousted after the next elections, were most encouraging. If in the east there was as marked a change in public feeling, Mr. Whitney would be returned with a large majority at his back.

He was followed by Mr. Spence, of Toronto, who is an able and convincing speaker, and carried the audience with him.

Short and telling addresses were made by Messrs. J. W. Bell, M.P., James Reid M.P.P., John Watkins, James Williams, Wm. Pringle, M. Avery, Alex Karr, Napanee, and others, after which the meeting broke up, it being thought unadvisable to select a candidate until the work of organizing the riding had been completed.

NOTES.

The old war-horse, ex-Reeve Thomas Tapping, was present, and as full of enthusiasm as in former years.

The trip was a hard one for those going from the front of the riding, but the success of the convention more than repaid them for their trouble getting there.

It has been suggested that Mr. Spence be secured to aid in the campaign in Lennox. He is an orator.

The choir of the Methodist church, lead by Mr. James Douglas, rendered several musical selections, including The Maple Leaf and God Save the Queen, which added much to the pleasure of the gathering.

The Douglas House is well kept, and had made preparations for the large crowd. The dinner and tea served were excellent. They had table accommodation for one hundred at a time.

A goodly sprinkling of ladies were in the audience. In Arden the fair sex take a deep interest in politics.

In no part of the riding are the members of the party more enthusiastic and willing to go down into their pockets as well for the benefit of the cause. $100 would not cover their expense in moving the machinery from the hall, decorating, etc.

It was conceded on all sides that the prospects were never before so auspicious for the success of the Conservative party in Addington as at present.

Many prominent Liberals were present at the meeting, and were not backward in stating their dissatisfaction with the working of the present government.

A PROVINCIAL AUDIT.

Why does not the Liberal Government of Ontario follow the excellent example set by the Dominion Government at Ottawa years ago in having an auditor of public accounts appointed by and solely responsible to the legislature, removable from office only by a direct vote of the people's representatives, and not solely responsible to and controlled by the ministry of the day? Such an officer would be of the utmost importance to the Province. He would check reckless and unwarranted expenditures and in other ways prevent petty raids upon the treasury that are perpetrated every year. The present auditor has not power to stop payments that he may consider improper. His authority may be over-ridden by a deputy minister and any objection on his part rendered nugatory. He merely certifies that additions are correct and entries in the books properly made. He is a mere creature of the Government in his official capacity and subject to dismissal or censure at the will of the cabinet. If such an officer as the auditor of Dominion government accounts at Ottawa were acting in the interests of Ontario at Toronto, a prison inspector or other official under the government would not be allowed to charge up his life or accident insurance policy to the Province as was revealed in the Public Account's Committee upon investigation by a member of the Conservative opposition a session ago. Why should the Province pay for an insurance policy upon the life or person of any man? Surely the salary and travelling allowances paid these officials—double the amount they could earn in any private capacity or calling for which they are qualified—ought to satisfy them. An independent auditor of provincial accounts would reject such an account without a moment's hesitation and the legislature would empathically endorse his course in the matter. But Mr. Hardy refuses to have an independent auditor and as a result the so called audit is valueless and no real check is set up against the payment of improper bills, that may from time to time be presented by friends of the government or any body else. Mr. Whitney proposes to have an independent officer appointed by the people's representatives, and in such a course we feel certain he will be supported by the tax-payers of the Province, whose interests will then be protected.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

To the Editor of The BEAVER.

Dear Sir,—I noticed in your issue of last week that Mr. Douglas Hooper had been dismissed from the postmastership of Newburgh for political partizanship without any charges being made against him. You certainly must have been misinformed. For while the writer has every respect for Mr. Hooper, it must be known that there were charges made against his manner of running the Newburgh postoffice—not charges that he was a partizan. These charges were investigated by the inspector (which investigations was noted in your paper), and on the report of the inspector, who certainly cannot be charged with favoring the Reformers, Mr. Hooper was required to make certain changes in the management of the office. These orders he saw fit to ingore, and as a consequence he was dismissed. I would remark that we are all sorry for Mr. Hooper, but his best friends advised him long ago to resign or run the office as ordered, but he saw fit to take the advice of a few hot-heads that were sure to get any man into trouble, and the consequence is he is no longer postmaster, and now all the discomfort falls on his unfortunate advisers, who certainly make more cry about it than Mr. Hooper himself.

Knowing that you have no desire to misrepresent the Reform party in your paper, I ask you to publish this letter in justice to the business men here, who, finding the postoffice management was to the detriment of the business interests of the village, took the only course open to them to have it remedied when kindly advice had failed.

I am, your obedient servant, one of Newburgh's BUSINESS MEN.

ENTERPRISE.

School opened Aug. 16th with Mr. Bell and Miss Reid as teachers.

Mr. C. A. Hamilton, Levi Card, Charles Yoemans and Johnnie Dillon left Enterprise on the 17th for Manitoba and the N. W. T.

Miss Violet Wagar spent Friday and Saturday at Croydon visiting friends.

Misses Lena and Katie Gardiner, of Kingston, spent last week and Monday of this week visiting at W. J. Mellow's.

Owing to the absence of our pastor, the Rev. J. S. McMullen, who was away on the excursion to the Thousand Islands, the pulpit on Sunday evening was filled by Mr. Walter Perry, of Moscow, who gave a very able discourse from Genesis iv 9.

Miss Kearns, of Centreville, was the guest of Miss Tressa Peters last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson, of Switzerville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wagar on Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Peters, returned to her home at Dresden August 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hamilton, of Camden East, were guests at the Hamilton Hotel on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Card and daughter Florence, and Miss Birdie Fretts, of Pleasant Valley, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Card Sunday and Monday.

Miss Evalena Clancy spent Tuesday afternoon at Reidville.

Miss Celia Clancy is visiting friends at Sydenham this week.

Enterprise Division No. 55, of the S. of T., are in a flourishing condition at present. New members are steadily coming in. They are to hold an open meeting in the near future. Watch for it. It will be a treat.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Wagar have returned home from Beaver Lake, where they had been camping.

Miss Violet Wagar left on Wednesday for Toronto, where she intends to reside for a while and to attend the exhibition.

Mr. W. Wheeler spent Sunday at Bellrock.

Enterprise No. 6 Co. of the 47th Battalion, under Captain Bell, have received orders to go into camp at Barriefield, on Sept 7th.

Mrs. W. J. Mellow spent Monday and Tuesday at Westbrook with her mother, who has been ill for some time.

Mr. K. B. Booth is doing a rushing business in the tailoring line.

—The Ladies' Aid of the Western Methodist church will give a peach social on Tuesday evening, 31st inst., in the basement of the church. Peaches and cake will be served, and a good programme, commencing about 8 o'clock. Admission 10c, everybody invited.

HUDSON PARK

The camping season of 1897 is about at an end, though since last issue a good time has been put in by the few of us who are left.

Last week the Fralick Bros. folded their tents, not silently like the Arab, but with much noise and fun, and hied themselves back to town. They were very much missed; a more affable and good natured company would be hard to find. Mrs. Harry very kindly came down and assisted us at the Sunday service however.

On Monday morning Mr. Fred Arnott concluded the weather was too cold for summer outing, and he too packed up and moved.

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Laidley drove down and bid the camp goodbye, taking with them their outfit.

The only ones left of all the family are Mr. E. S. Lapum and THE BEAVER man and their families. This (Friday) afternoon they too will seek fairer climes for the winter.

Our Sunday service was well attended, as usual. Attendants from town were numerous. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Rikley and two children, Mrs. M. J. Dougherty and son, John, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vine and Misses Edith, Annie and Lena and Master Willie, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fralick being among the number.

Rev. Mr. White gave us one of his able efforts, his topic being "Nothing but leaves." After the service the rev. gentleman and a few of the campers made a call, by request, on Mr. John Conger, Deseronto Road, who is very ill. Service next Sunday will be held at Mr. Conger's house at 3 o'clock; conducted by Mr. White and assisted by the members of the camp, who will drive up for the purpose.

Master Willie Vanduzen was a visitor at Lapum's for three days last week.

Miss Edith Vine stayed over at camp two days and made some phenomenal catches of fish.

Miss Pella Baker came down on Tuesday to bask in the sunshine and enjoy the ozone on the Klondike.

Mr. Seymour Lindsay and family returned from the summer outing at Hazel Dell on Monday last. Previous to going into camp Seymour had purchased a sailing skiff from M. B. Mills. In it he made trips to Deseronto and Hay Bay, and was enabled to enjoy his holidays to the utmost. He contemplates making further improvements in his cottage next year.

(From another Correspondent.)

This park has been considerably enlarged this season and all are greatly pleased with the rich find that has been discovered on the "Klondyke Placer."

THE BEAVER man and his family have proved quite an acquisition to the enjoyment of the camp by contributing plenty of news and sport. Although he does not say much nothing escapes his eye, and the boys have to watch themselves or get a calling down in THE BEAVER.

There seems to be quite a competition here as to the best sailor, and therefore a considerable amount of practice is indulged in. One of our new campers was known to spend the best part of a holiday on the high side of the "Nancy Jane." He is evidently getting in trim for the next season.

The fishing here this summer has been the best ever known for this part of the river. Some people think that the only place you can catch large fish is Blue bay. One of our old heads thought this was right and had the nice long row all for nothing, while the little girls and boys of the camp could go out to the edge of the channel and capture nice bass, pike and many other kinds.

Mrs. O R. Laidley and children and Lily Shewell spent Wednesday afternoon here enjoying the pleasures of the park.

The cool nights have had a very chilling effect upon our little colony, and as a result flittings to town have been numerous. Taken altogether we have been a very happy company; the inhabitants of the camp having a cosmopolitan streak in their nature for the time being. We have had about every phase of humanity with us at times. There was the happy-go-lucky man, who took everything as it came as a matter of course; when the weather was fine he fairly bubbled over with good nature; when it rained he was thankful that it was not snowing. Then we had the fair weather camper, all right in the sunshine, but a terrible grumbler in a shower, and his fit of blues was in a measure always infectious. Then we had the exquisitely reserved, who talked very volubly about independence, but rule No. 3 governing the camp was applied, and all difficulties were overcome in a measure by having fine and delightful weather.

This summer resort will be finally declared closed for this season by the official board on Friday next, at 5 p m. Your humble servant will have to vacate his quarters along with all the others, and your former Deseronto road correspondent will have to send you the news from this section of the country until another camping season.

Napanee Cheese Board.

Aug. 25th.—No. of cheese boarded, 400 white and 350 colored.

	White.	Colored.
1 Centreville	85	..
5 Phippen's No. 2	75	..
6 Albert	..	..
7 Moneymore	..	..
8 Read	..	..
9 Deseronto	..	..
10 Metzler	100	..
11 Odessa	...	100
13 Sillsville	..	..
14 Enterprise	..	100
15 Whitman Creek	..	50
16 Tamworth	..	..
17 Forest Mills	..	..
19 Moscow	..	..
22 Bell Rock	..	..
23 Selby	140	..
24 Phippen's No. 1	..	100
25 Palace Road	..	..
26 Goose Creek	..	..
27 Newburgh	..	..
28 Camden East	..	..
29 Marlbank	..	..
	400	350

BIDS.

Thompson 10c for 1, 5, 24; Madden 10c for 10, 14, 15; Alexander 10c for 11; Cleal 10c for 23. 300 white and 350 colored sold at 10c.

Belleville, Aug. 24.—Offerings, 800 white and 45 colored. 8¾c bid without any taker. Most of the cheese was sold on the street.

Madoc, Aug. 24.—705 boxes offered. 235 sold at 10c, and 470 at 9⅞c.

Ingersoll, Aug. 24.—152 boxes boarded; no sales; 9¾ to 9⅞c bid, salesmen holding for 9½c.

Campbellford, Aug. 24.—1,020 boxes of white boarded. Sales, 855 boxes at 9½c.

Cheese sold as follows, Wednesday: Stirling, 9⅞c.; Peterboro', 9 15-16c. to 10 1-8c., 1250 being sold to McCarger at the latter price; Picton, 9 13-16c.; Tweed, 9 5-8c. to 9 7-8c.; Woodstock, 9 3-8c to 9 5-8c.

Grand Flower Carnival and Promenade Concert in the Curling Rink on Friday, September 3rd, from 4 p.m to 6 p.m., and from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.

The job department of THE BEAVER is equipped with everything necessary for turning out work in first-class style, and on short notice. Prices right.

A CROSSING FATALITY.

John Arnold Instantly Killed, and F. Fitzmartin Seriously Injured.

Last Saturday evening about 10.30 o'clock, John Arnold, son of James Arnold, of Richmond township, and the fourteen-year-old son of F. Fitzmartin, of Fredericksburgh, were struck by an east bound freight train at Mooney's crossing, a mile and a half east of Napanee. John Vankoughnet was probably the nearest man to them at the time. He says he was following their rig, and probably one minute behind them at the time of the accident. He saw the train coming down the grade and stopped his horse. After the train had passed he drove on and saw a horse grazing behind a fence. He got out and on examination found the horse was harnessed, and the wrecked buggy a little way off.

Recognizing the animal as belonging to John Hambly, he led it to his house, and made him acquainted with what had happened. Together they returned to the scene, and found that a west-bound train had stopped there. The crew of the train which had run into the young men had notified the operator at Ernesttown, who at once telegraphed the news to Napanee. A hand-car was manned by section men, and accompanied by Dr. Simpson, ran down to the scene of the accident.

It was found that Arnold had been killed instantly, his head being crushed to such an extent that the brain protruded, and also having several teeth knocked out. From the nature of the injuries received it is thought the engine struck the buggy just forward of the hub of the hind wheel, hurling the occupants into the air and over the south track. This idea is further carried out by the fact that the horse escaped without a mark, having probably sprung forward when the collision occurred. Arnold's body was brought to town on the hand car and placed in the G.T.R. baggage room until about 9 o clock Sunday morning when it was removed to Paul & Ming's undertaking establishment and prepared for burial. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon from his father's residence, Roblin, to the cemetery in that village, and was very largely attended, fully one-half of the assemblage being unable to gain admission to the house. Mrs. Arnold was so overcome by the news of the dreadful affair that she was unable to attend the funeral.

Deceased was about twenty-two years of age and had been in the service of Mr. John Hambly for the past two years. He was a quiet, sober, industrious young man, and much thought of by his employer. Fitzmartin was taken home to his mother's. He was seriously wounded in the head. At first it was thought he could not recover, but Dr. Simpson has the case in hand, and is confident he can pull him through. He is able to be up and around, but has no knowledge as to the details of the accident.

The scene of the accident is a very dangerous place. The grade just before reaching this crossing is a steep down grade and the train would be going at a rapid rate at the time.

NAPANEE COLLEGIATE PASSES OVER 80 PER CENT.

The following is the list of successful students in the third and fourth form examinations in Napanee Collegiate Institute and the surrounding High Schools:

But four failed in the Third Form, out of thirteen that wrote. In the Fourth Form two were plucked out of eight that wrote. This makes an average of 80 per cent, on the two examinations, which is most creditable, and the Principal and his staff are to be congratulated on the result.

THIRD FORM RESULTS.

List of the candidates who have passed the former Junior Leaving exams.

NAPANEE.

H. E. Asselstine, F. Brown, L. W. Caton, A. L. Chinneck, G. Exley, A. B. Fennell, E. A. McCulloch (passed in French and German), F. Mallory, C. G. McGreer, M. E. Ward, A. H. Wensley.

NEWBURGH.

L. Cameron, W. R. Glover, J. Gandier, M. E. Gibson, F. Ryan (passed in German and Latin), T. Welbanks.

BATH.

W. G. Bain, F. Keller, L. Johnston.

DESERONTO.

N. Harvey, H. Hobson, L. Prickett, S. Tulloch.

SYDENHAM.

M. Campbell, M. Corkill (passed in German and Latin), E. Corkill, M. Gummer, E. Hunter, A. McMillan (passed in French authors, German and Latin authors), F. V. Reilly, K. Sullivan, F Wartman, C. Wood, R. Lawlor (passed in Latin), A. G. Woodruff (passed in Literature.)

Fourth Form Results.

Candidates who have succeeded in passing for the Senior Leaving Examinations.

NAPANEE.

Form IV.—V. A. Kouber, M. H. Limbert, B. Mallory, E. A. McCulloch, F. E. Mair, S. A. Vanalstine. Form IV.—Part I.—F. E. Mellow. Special subjects—H. M. P. Deroche (history, Latin authors and geometry), W. F. Loucks (physics, chemistry and biology).

Unsuccessful candidates for junior or senior leaving standing will be allowed to take the same options in 1898 as previously selected. This privilege is granted only to those who were candidates in 1897 or in a previous year for junior or senior leaving certificates.

Candidates for partial matriculation will forward their junior or senior leaving certificates to the department for endorsation in the subjects passed in these examinations.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND NOTES.

Church of St. Mary Magdalene.

Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Napanee. Service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. each Sunday. Holy Communion at 11 a.m. on I and III Sundays of the month, and at 8 a.m. on the II, IV and V. Strangers supplied with leaflets, having service printed in full at evening service.

Parish of Adolphustown.

Services next Sunday—
St. Paul's, Sandhurst, at 11 o'clock.
St. Alban's, Adolphustown, at 3 o'clock.
Gosport, St. Jude's, at 7.30.

Parish of Selby.

Services for [illegible] Sunday after Trinity—
St. John's, Selby, S.S. at 11. Evensong at 3.
St. Jude's, Kingsford, S. S. at 10; morning prayer and holy communion, 11.
St. Peter's, evening service at 7.30 on Friday evenings.

Parish of Camden.

Services Sunday next—
St. Jude, Napanee Mills, morning prayer, holy communion, 10.30 a.m.
St. Luke, Camden East, 3 o'clock.
St. John, Newburgh, 7 o'clock.
St. Anthony, Yarker, 7 o'clock.
Black P.O., Orange Hall, S.S. 2 o'clock; service, 3 o'clock.
The corner stone of the new church at Camden East will be laid on Thursday, Sept. [illegible], 1897.

—When in want of job printing of any description, give THE BEAVER a call. First class material, presses and workmen.

THE INDIAN UPRISING.

THE POWERFUL AFRIDIS TRIBE IN OPEN REVOLT.

Attacking British Forts—A Formidable Force—There is Desperate Fighting Ahead of the British Troops in India.

London, Aug. 24.—The Times correspondent at Simla says that good rains have fallen everywhere throughout India except in the districts of Bombay and Deccan, and the crops promise to be exceptionally large.

The numbers on the relief list are steadily diminishing, and evidences of famine are rapidly disappearing.

An official despatch from Peshawur announces that the Afridis attacked Ali Musjed this morning, and adds that they were attacking Fort Maud at 11.30 a.m. to-day. The enemy's line is a mile and a half long. Another body of Afridis, the despatch continues, is moving toward Kadam. All the Afridis are said to have joined in the uprising. The news contained in this official despatch is most important, probably meaning a protracted campaign and desperate fighting. A general revolt of the Afridis was what the Indian Government feared the most, and now it seems to have taken place.

Simla, Aug. 24.—A large force of Afridis has just been reported to be advancing down the Khyber pass, and the so-called mad mullah or fanatical priest who is inciting the natives of that territory against the British is said to have collected the Mahmonds for an attack upon Michni and Shabkadr. The Royal Irish Regiment and one of representative native infantry, with a battery of mountain artillery, have been ordered to Kohat. Fighting is reported to be proceeding at Ali Musjed between the Afridis and the British garrison at that place.

The Government has received a written communication from the Ameer of Afghanistan, in which he denies all responsibility for the risings of the mullahs or fanatical priests of the different tribes.

There are persistent rumors here tonight that Fort Ali-Musjed and Fort Maud, which were attacked this morning by the Afridis, have fallen into the hands of the enemy, but there is no official confirmation of these reports.

Peshawur, Aug. 24.—The Afridis began an attack upon Ali Musjed at eight o'clock this morning, and upon Fort Maud shortly after 10. Both are garrisoned with Khyber native levies. The enemy is also entering Khyber pass. General Westmalott has sent artillery to the mouth of the pass to shell them if necessary. The artillery was accompanied by the 9th Bengal Lancers.

APPEAL OF THE ARMENIANS.

Imploring the Pity of the Nations of Europe.

Constantinople, Aug. 24.—The confessions of the two Armenians arrested on Saturday, and at whose residences bombs were found by the police, are said to have been prompted by the Turkish authorities. The prisoners are alleged to have confessed that they intended to use the bombs at the Russian and German Embassies.

The circular letter received by the Ambassadors of the powers from the Armenian Dashnakzutrum committee appeals to the pity of the nations of Europe not to allow the Armenian nation to be annihilated, and asserts that the Turkish promises of reform are a dead letter, and that in this extremity the Armenians are resolved to carry out what was foreshadowed by the occurrences of August 26, 1896.

These steps, they further state, are the preliminaries of a plan, the very idea of which fills them with terror. They declare they will not cease to act until their demands, which are "sanctified by the blood of martyrs," are satisfied.

It was on August 26, 1896, that the Armenian revolutionists made their determined attack upon the Ottoman Bank, invading that building with bombs and revolvers, and killing a number of policemen on guard.

The Mining Strike.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 24.—The conference between the miners' officials and the Executive Committee of the coal operators began at 11 o'clock this morning. President Ratchford arrived in Pittsburg at nine o'clock, and said: "The statement that I had refused a conference is not correct. I am here now at the request of Mr. Dolan. We will agree to the operators' proposition if they will pay 69 cents. It must be 69 cents or the strike will be continued until the demands are granted."

The conference ended at noon after an agreement had been made for a general conference of operators and the miners' officials at two o'clock this afternoon. The miners' officials insisted on all the operators being present, and it was decided to make the conference an open one. The operators who had been kept on the outside were jubilant when this decision was arrived at, and said they would attend. Some said they would favor the granting of the 69 cent rate at the opening of the conference if it was seen that the miners' officials would not consent to a compromise to let out the operators who have contracts based on a 54 cent mining rate.

British Suzerainty.

New York, Aug. 23.—A London special to The Sun to-day says: The statement made by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, in the House of Commons on Aug. 4, that it was impossible to arbitrate the question of Great Britain's suzerainty over the Transvaal, which had been established by convention, on the ground that such a course would be unprecedented between a suzerain power and its subordinate, has excited much indignation in the Tranvaal. The matter was debated by the Volksraad, and several members declared that British suzerainty did not exist. The question will be again raised on Tuesday next. Meetings have been held in Pretoria and elsewhere in the Transvaal at which resolutions were adopted denouncing the stand taken by Mr. Chamberlain. It was these resolutions which probably elicited the articles recently published by the Berlin newspapers declaring that the Transvaal does not recognize Great Britain's claim to suzerainty.

It is reported from Galt that Mr. Anthony Orr has found an axe among the chips that young Allison raked together, and from the stains found on it it is thought to be the weapon with which Mrs. Orr was murdered.

Give and Ye Shall Receive.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days." Cast your bread of kindness upon the world; cast your bread of wisdom upon the world; benefit somebody by what you have. "Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure, pressed down and running over. Do you think a good deed ever went unrewarded?" I answer for you. Never. A good deed is in itself its own reward. It pays an interest in the best bank-book that ever was held, and that is your own heart. Every good deed exalts, ennobles the doer. Consciously or unconsciously, you are finding the bread that you cast upon the waters in a nobler life, a life of larger possibilities; for one good deed leads to another, and life to be real is full of such avenues of action, such growth, such possibilities. These good deeds may cost you little or they may cost you much.—Rev. M. D. Tolman.

Get Right at Night.

"Let not the sun go down upon your wrath." Let us instantly crush the beginnings of envy, jealousy and hate in our hearts, never allowing the day to close on a bitter feeling. The hour of evening prayer, when we bow at God's feet, should always be a time for getting right everything that may have gone wrong with us during the day. Then every injury should be forgiven when we pray, "Forgive us, as we forgive." Then every spark of envy or jealousy or anger should be quenched, and the love of Christ should be allowed to flood our hearts. We should never allow the sun to go down on our anger.

He Had It.

Cora—What did you say when Dick expressed a desire to kiss you?

Dora—I told him that I supposed he was just mean enough to have his own way.

DISEASE CONQUERED

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS GAIN ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY.

A Reporter's Searching Investigation Into a Case at Orangeville—The Claims Made on Behalf of This Medicine Fully Borne Out—The Greatest Healing Medicine of the Age.

From the Orangeville Sun.

In a cosy little house in Margaret street, in this town, lives Mr. John Garrity, his wife and family. They are indeed a happy family, although a few years ago a sadder household would be hard to find. Their happiness was not occasioned by the sudden obtaining of a fortune, but by something much more precious—the restoration to health of a wife and mother when everyone whispered that she must die. Our reporter heard of Mrs. Garrity's illness and cure, and for the benefit of our readers investigated the case; what he learned is well worth repeating. A few years ago Mr. Garrity kept a well known hotel at Cheltenham and was known far and wide for his kindness and hospitality; his wife, too, was noted for her amiability. However, she was stricken with a peculiar sickness, her health failed rapidly and from one hundred and forty-seven pounds her weight became reduced to ninety-five pounds. Fainting spells became frequent, and a continual pain in the back of her head almost drove her frantic. Physicians were in attendance, but the doctors all said there was no hope. Mrs. Garrity saw death staring her in the face, and the thought of leaving her little children caused her much sadness. She was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but thought they could not possibly do her any good when physicians had failed to alleviate her sufferings. Hoping however, almost against hope, she procured a supply, and wonderful to relate she had not been taking Pink Pills long when the dreadful symptoms of her illness began to pass away, and to-day she is the picture of health. A few months ago Mr. Garrity and family removed to Orangeville, and in conversation with our representative Mrs. Garrity said:—"I cannot find words to express my thankfulness for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. Why it is almost miraculous. I wish that everyone who is suffering as I was will hear of this remedy. We always keep a box of the Pink Pills in the house."

FALL IN THE PRICE OF WHEAT

The Dollar Mark Was Only a Temporary One.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—There was terrific realizing around the opening of the market to-day, local and outside longs, and for foreign account; also, this was too much for the market, which never recovered from the immense weight put upon it. It gyrated about in nervous jumps, but the tendency was towards lower prices, and it finally closed at about 4c decline for the day. There was no change as far as the foreign news was concerned; cables were radically strong and reported a continuance of unfavorable weather in England. World's shipments were about up to requirements at 7,200,000 bushels. The market closed with a weak undertone to-night, and it is possible that further profit-taking will cause more decline. We think the market is getting into shape, however, again to make purchases profitable.

Corn—The visible increased 3,449,000 bushels, and stands at 21,956,000 bushels, against 14,100,000 bushels a year ago. Advices represent that the material advance in this grain within a few days has induced a larger movement from first hands, and the expectation is that for some days to come liberal receipts at Western centers will be a feature. While this is to be said of the supply, we note the demand is large.

Oats—Market is firm with local trade. Advanced views of holders curtails export business on spot grain. The speculative market shows some reaction.

MR. ORR FINDS AN AXE.

Additional Evidence in the Galt Murder Case.

Galt, Aug. 24.—A great deal of interest is still taken in the Orr murder. On Sunday crowds could be seen making their way to the Orr farm. On Friday last Anthony Orr, in conversation with the doctors who made the post-mortem, was told by one of the doctors that he believed the wounds were made by an axehead. When Mr. Orr went home he began searching in the lane where it is believed Mrs. Orr was killed, and found among the chips which the boy Allison had raked together a broad-headed axe with dark spots and some hairs on it. The axe, Allison's overalls and other articles were taken to Toronto to-day to be examined that an expert analyst. It is reported by the sunbonnet which Mrs. Orr usually wore while attending to outdoor work was also found yesterday about fifty yards from the house. There was a hole in the side of it.

The Grain Situation.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—In their weekly reports to the manager, Canadian Pacific railway agents this morning review the progress of the harvest and condition of the crops. The weather for the past week was very favorable, and a considerable portion of the crop was cut. All intimate that if equally favorable conditions continue little wheat will be left standing by the end of the current week. The sample of new grain is reported to be plump, though the crop is said to be somewhat irregular in some sections as to yield, but in a few districts is greatly in excess of the average per acre. Heavy rain prevailed at Brandon last night, also in the Carberry district, which will retard work in the harvest fields for a couple of days. There was no reference to frost in any of the reports. The weather is clear and cool to-night. On 'Change here to-day wheat sold for $1.05, afloat at Fort William.

NORFOLK AND HALDIMAND.

Jarvis, Ont., Aug. 24.—The results of the threshing in Norfolk and Haldimand show the yield and quality of wheat to be much better even than the forecasts of the sanguine growers. In many places the yield has exceeded thirty bushels per acre, and on some extra fine land has almost touched the forty-bushel mark. On Burnside farm, Varency, the average yield of thirty acres is more than thirty-four bushels per acre, and the quality of the very best. The farmers do not seem disposed to hold on the expectations of a further rise, and the deliveries of grain at mills and railways are proceeding rapidly.

Safe-Crackers at Uxbridge.

Uxbridge, Aug. 21.—Last night burglars entered the post-office here, and with a brace procured from Raham's wagon shop, proceeded to drill the vault door. A hole half an inch in diameter was drilled about two inches above the combination, some explosive was inserted and the fuse attached and lighted. The burglars then appear to have retreated outside to await the explosion, which promptly followed. The report was heard by Mr. H. H. Crosby, who lives only fifty feet away. He immediately came to his door, and noticed the back door of the post office open. About the same time a man appeared in sight from behind the building, and, seeing Mr. Crosby, stood and looked at him a moment. Mr. Crosby asked him what he was doing there, whereupon the man ran away. The alarm was at once given, but no clue could be got to the parties. Fortunately, there is nothing missing from the office. The combination of the vault door is broken, and that is about the only damage visible. Mr. Hamilton, the postmaster, thinks that the inner door of the vault was not opened at all.

Woodstock.

Woodstock, Aug. 23.—Word reached town to-day announcing the violent death of Mr. George S. McLeod, First Deputy Reeve of West Zorra. On Saturday afternoon Mr. McLeod was engaged in manipulating the heavy sheaf-lifter in his barn, when the entire apparatus, weighing about 700 pounds, fell. Mr. McLeod was hit on the forehead by a piece of scantling, which inflicted a terrible gash. Death was instantaneous. Deceased was a bachelor about 43 years of age. He was a member of the West Zorra Council for five years and was returned three years as County Councillor, and lived with his father, Mr. Angus McLeod, who is over 80 years of age, and one of the pioneers of Oxford County.

Joseph Stonefish, an Indian hailing from near Chatham, was charged with stealing a horse from Rev. Mr Bloodsworth of Thamesford. He was found guilty and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Wm. Mathews, charged with stealing a buggy from W. Raymond of Norwich, was acquitted.

Water in Their Milk.

Cornwall, Ont., Aug. 24.—Silas Hess and John Bremner, of North Williamsburg, were fined $40 for working too hard at their pumps before delivering their milk to the factory. James Durant, who denied a similar charge and hesitated about paying, was fined $50. His hesitation cost him $10.

ANCIENT LITERATURE.

How Some of It Was Fortunately Saved From Destruction.

Considering that the whole of ancient literature was confined to manuscript, it is wonderful that so much of it has come down to us. The preservation of some old writings has been almost miraculous. To a single copy preserved in a monastery of Westphalia, for instance, do we owe all that we have of Tacitus. This is the more remarkable since the emperor of that name had copies of the works of his distinguished ancestor placed in all the imperial libraries and caused ten copies of them to be transcribed yearly. Still, only the one copy has been found in modern times.

A page of the second decade of Livy, we are told, was discovered by a man of letters on a battledoor while he was amusing himself in the country. He rushed up to town, but he was too late, for the battledoor maker "had used up all his parchment the week before." Two manuscripts of Cicero on "Glory" were presented to Petrarch, who lent them to an old preceptor. This latter gentleman, being pressed by want, pawned them and died without revealing the name of the pawnbroker. Two centuries afterward they were mentioned in a catalogue of books bequeathed to a convent, but could not be found. It is supposed that Petrus Alcyonius, the physician to the institution, appropriated them, and having transposed some of the thoughts to his own writings destroyed the originals.

The original Magna Charta of England, preserved in the Cottonian library, has certain mutilations, presumably from a pair of shears. It is said that Sir Richard Cotton, calling one day at his tailor's, discovered that that man was holding in his hand, ready to cut up for a pattern, a copy of the great Magna Charta, with all its appendages and seals.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Precipices In the Himalayas.

There is one remarkable peculiarity of the series of Himalayan ranges between the vale of Kashmir and the central Asian watershed. They are one after another cut right across by ridges. The reason for this is that the rivers were there before the ranges were formed, and as, by the crinkling of the earth's crust the ranges were raised, the rivers cut gorges through them and maintained their flow.

Nanga Parbat is part of the true and principal Himalayan range, and its summit rises to the stupendous altitude above sea level of 26,660 feet. Close to its foot, not more than ten miles in horizontal distance from the peak, the Indus flows through a desert gorge, and here the height above sea level of the river bed is not much above 3,000 feet.

It is easy to conceive from these figures on how vast a scale nature's architecture is here set up. I have never been down this part of the Indus gorge, but a friend of mine who was there told me that the path along the side of the gorge is in places perilously narrow and carried across precipices of such appalling character that at one point a servant of his who lost his footing fell a mile in vertical height and was, of course, smashed to atoms.

One side of Nanga Parbat sinks to this gorge by a series of ridges and ravines—that is, the Chilas side. The other two sides of the mountain, for it is on a triangular base, are likewise defined by long valleys, one of which is filled by the great Tarshing glacier.—North American Review.

Farmers in Prince Edward Co. say that rot is beginning to appear in the potato crop.

AMERICAN WOMEN.

MRS. HARRIET STANTON-BLATCH WRITES OF THEIR FAULTS.

In the First Place They Are Foolishly Extravagant—Effect of "Dress" on Health and Happiness—Reform Needed In the Care of Children.

As I am a college graduate I presume I may, without offense, criticise my fellows, for I thus exhibit the commendable negative virtue of not singing the praises of my own clan. Having lived for some 14 years in England, I am tempted, too, to contrast some of the apparent, surface results of higher education upon the women of the two countries.

Lying at the basis of the difference is, perhaps, the opposite views taken of college life. We incline to regard higher education as an end in itself, while our English sisters look upon it only as a means to an end. We aim, as a rule, at an abstraction we call "culture," while the English woman is seeking tools to use in practical affairs. The representative system which Great Britain has been developing in local affairs during the past few years has opened to educated women—they are not only voters, but officeholders—an immense field in which business ability is trained. Over 2,000 constituencies have elected women to local boards which deal with the poor law, public education and parish affairs. One feels that in English women culture has been tempered with experience. Consequently when it comes to dealing with the practical problems of life—the training of servants, for example—we are mere dreamers compared with the English. It is conceivable that the American woman, with her daring and spontaneity—which, by the way, are her chief charm in European eyes—may yet strike out some brilliant generalization, but at present her energetic mind tends more to skim the surface of things.

The salient feature of American life, which every visitor at once remarks, is its extravagance—an extravagance, too, which brings neither comfort nor leisure. It is scarcely a worthy outcome of republicanism and education that it can be said that we spend more on dress than the women of any other country. This method of suggesting a sound banking account has so infected life that apparently even the men demand that the milliner's bill shall be large. One of our first specialists in nervous diseases, when addressing a body of undergraduates, proclaimed that "college women did not give sufficient attention to dress," and implored his hearers to rectify that error. How a man conversant with the physical condition of American women could give such advice is only explicable on the supposition that the doctor wished to enlarge his practice. Healthful dress may need more care, artistic dress may be worthy of greater consideration, but what is implied in that word "dress" has eaten up more health and happiness than any one thing in life. For the benefit of the overdriven American man who foots the bills, for the good of the nation, it would be well were women to cease their competitive race in finery. If it is true, which I doubt, that the college woman is giving little thought to dress, men have cause for thanksgiving that she is developing at least one sterling virtue.

But to come still nearer to woman's kingdom, in short, to things over which we reign supreme, and where the educated woman could use her influence for good, I am thinking of the dress and care of American babies. Of course men are to blame for most things, the existence of babies included, since they will insist upon asking us to marry them, but no one is responsible save ourselves for the way we dress and care for children. Men dare not say a blessed word on the subject. Should any one doubt the truth of what I am going to state, let the mothers of New York go to Central park and report frankly on what they see. I wish it were not true, but experience compels me to conclude that the woman who is acting as nurse in America is the most irritable in the world. I walk in the park almost daily, and I am not exaggerating when I say that I have not yet seen a nurse show the slightest sympathy toward the children under her charge. When not flirting with a policeman, gossiping with another maid or reading to herself, she is slapping or bullying the children. Surely this matter nearly concerns educated women.

But in my grumble I must not neglect to say that there are some merry, contented children in the park—namely, those who are in the care of old men. I know not who the many white haired men wheeling the baby carriages may be. They are probably the grandfathers of the children. So patient, so tender is their care, so happy their charges, that I offer up a prayer each time I pass any of them that if I am incarnated again as an American child I may have a grandfather.

Again, no little princess is decked out on a ceremonial occasion so elaborately as are our babies for their daily walk. Poor little things, how I pity them! Dressed often in silk cloaks trimmed with real lace, they become pegs for their mammas to display wealth upon. Of course no one can possibly think there is any fun in this for the baby. At most it can only be urged that our taste has become so vulgarized that children elaborately clad come to look picturesque to us. In Paris one sees great heaps of sand where the children dig and enjoy themselves. But we demand no such joyous recreation for our little ones. Sandbanks are cheap and would necessitate simple clothing for the happy gnomes who would quickly take possession of them. It is true this would not look rich, but does the law compel us all to display wealth though it mean purgatory for the babies? I am not urging simpler living on any ground of self denial, for I dislike acrid Puritanism. Simplicity pays better; that is its merit. By it more happiness can be squeezed out of life.—Harriet Stanton-Blatch in New York World.

Systematic Bathing.

It is now proved that systematic bathing is not only wholesome, but necessary to the maintenance of the highest state of health. It is not safe to allow children to depend upon anything short of a daily bath if we desire to keep them well. This habit, begun in infancy, should never be stopped, and if this were the rule a large number of afflictions of the flesh would cease, since they owe their existence to clogged pores and to a generally inactive skin.

A Bed Rest.

The back and arms of an old chair that seem to be of no use will make an excellent bed rest for an invalid. The rest is made by cutting away the seat and legs and padding the back and arms with pieces of an old comfortable and covering this with some delicate colored chintz or sateen, or when the rest is in use one may fill the back and sides with pillows.

Babies Have Some Rights.

A baby should not be rocked, nor should he be placed in a swinging cradle. Train him from the very first to sleep in a stationary bed or crib with a tiny hair pillow under his head. He should always be placed on his right side when he is tucked in for his frequent naps, and his face should never be covered. Protect the little head from a draft, but let the fresh air reach the baby's nose.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

ROLLING THE DISK.

A Favorite Sport of Boys and Young Men In Northern Italy.

The modern Italians have few out of door games worth mentioning. There is, however, in northern Italy, a region from which very few immigrants come to the United States, one bowling game which is good enough for transplanting to the new world.

In Orvieto the boys and young men whittle out round disks of light wood, varying in size from 3 inches across to 8 inches. The smallest sizes are rolled by children of 5 or 6 years, the largest by tall youths and young men. The disk is slightly rounded at the edges by whittling, and in throwing or rolling it a tough string from 5 to 9 feet long is used. The string has a loop tied in one end. To roll



the disk this loop is slipped over one or two of the fingers of the right hand. Then, beginning at the other end, the string is wound snugly around the edge until the disk rests in the hollow of the hand. After the disk has left the player's grasp he draws back the string with a strong, even pull.

It is surprising what a difference the use of the string makes in the speed of the disk and the distance to which it will go. Rolled from the hand in the ordinary way, it will travel only a short distance, but with the string an Orvieto boy can send a large disk spinning up a steep grade on an ordinary macadam road nearly 400 feet. The boys of Orvieto never roll this toy down hill, as it would be too much trouble to chase it or to make new ones when the old ones are lost.

An interesting experiment can be made with the disk. After winding the string hold the disk wrong side up, so that the string comes to the hand from the top instead of the bottom. When thrown in this manner, the disk, almost as soon as it reaches the ground, darts back toward the thrower, precisely like a billiard ball which has received a downward stroke on the underside to set it revolving toward the player.

A disk can be most conveniently cut from a 2 inch plank after tracing a circle of the proper size, which should not be above 8 or 9 inches.—Denver News.

The Land of Story Books.

At evening when the lamp is lit
Around the fire my parents sit.
They sit at home and talk and sing,
And do not play at anything.

Now, with my little gun, I crawl
All in the dark along the wall,
And follow round the forest track,
Away behind the sofa back.

There, in the night, where none can spy,
All in my hunter's camp I lie,
And play at books that I have read
Till it is time to go to bed.

These are the hills, these are the woods,
These are my starry solitudes,
And there the river, by whose brink
The roaring lions come to drink.

I see the others far away,
As if in firelit camp they lay,
And I, like to an Indian scout,
Around their party prowled about.

So, when my nurse comes in for me,
Home I return across the sea,
And go to bed with backward looks
At my dear land of story books.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

A Bicycle Cat.

Danville, N. Y., has a bicycle cat. This cat, which, by the way, is black, enjoys a bicycle ride as well as any human cyclist, and never misses an opportunity of taking one.

The cat does not sit upon the saddle and do the pedaling, but it rides upon the shoulders of the boys in the neighborhood. In the evening, when the boys start out



on their spins, one of them will place this cat upon his shoulders, and there Tom will sit through the entire journey if permitted to do so.

When the cat sees one of the youngsters starting out for a ride, it runs after him, and if he does not offer to take it up Tom rubs against his leg and "meows" in a very supplicating manner to be taken along. The cat is about a year old, and has been a victim to the bicycle fever for several months.—New York World.

A Bird Performer.

Canaries and other tame birds are sometimes taught to perform tricks, but it always has been regarded almost an impossibility to train a wild bird. Yet an English paper tells how Andrew Hume, the famous Scotch bird lover, has trained one of the wildest of Scotch birds to perform all sorts of remarkable tricks—to jump and keep time with the skipping rope, to perform on the slack and tight rope, climb an upright rope, stand on top of a running carriage, draw cards out of a box, mount a ladder and ring a bell, go round a wheeling stair step by step and fly to its owner's hand when called upon.—Chicago Record.

Cleaning Rugs.

"Where rugs are used," said the instructor at Pratt institute, Brooklyn, "the time of regular housecleaning never comes. The rugs are shaken frequently, and there are no dusty carpets to remove at the close of a season. In cleaning rugs never shake from the end; it is apt to pull them. Shake from the side. In sweeping turn them face downward. When a rug has only one side, then beat or sweep; otherwise the dust is beaten into instead of out of the rug."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kincheloe, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
United Hospital and Dispensary, Boston, Mass.
Allen C. Smith, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

The "FAMOUS ACTIVE" Range

OVEN is VENTILATED and CEMENTED TOP and BOTTOM—this ensures EVEN COOKING, while a THERMOMETER in door SHOWS EXACT HEAT—NO GUESSING as to how your BAKING or ROASTING WILL TURN OUT.

EVERY idea that a long experience in stovemaking could devise is embodied in these Ranges.

Every housewife knows what an advantage this is......



Quick Working! Easily Handled! Sparing on Fuel!

Cut shows 8 hours' work by one woman, using only one fire-pot of coal.

The McClary Mfg. Co., London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver

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NEVER REGARD THE JUG!

But look what it contains.

Our Store is small in room but there is lots of goods that must be cleared out at a

- SACRIFICE - PRICE -

To make rooom for our fall goods.

We will state a few articles.

Men's all wool Suits worth $5 50 for $3 25.
Youths' Suits at $2.85.
Boys' 3-piece Suits regardless of value.
Waterproof Coats at $5.00, worth $7.00.
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All wool pants for 95 cents.
We have the best Overalls at the lowest price.
Oxford and Colored Shoes at a sacrifice price.

You cannot judge the value of these goods without seeing them. You are always welcome to come and look without fear of being bothered to buy. If you will come right away you will get the advantage.

A. M. VINEBERG,
The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, Henry Block, Dundas street, Napanee, Ont

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We have the finest lot of shorts ever offered in Napanee.

We handle Windsor Salt, a full line of Groceries at lowest prices for good goods, Armour's Potted Meats, 7 cts. per tin; Blue Plums, 10 cts. per tin; Corn Meal, $1.20 per 100 lbs.

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New Sash and Blind Factory

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All kinds of Lumber kept on hand. New and modern machinery; only competent workmen employed. Parties intending to build will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere. W. A. Embury will furnish plans and specifications on the shortest notice. Stair building a specialty.

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Orders left at Madole's Hardware Store will have prompt attention.



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"Well, I suppose I must fill his place as best I can," said my uncle, moodily. "But how on earth could something have occurred to make him leave me at a time when we were going full-trot down hill in my curricle? I shall never find his match again either for chocolate or cravats. [illegible] oh! But now, nephew, we must send to Weston and have you fitted up. It is not for a gentleman to go to a shop, but for the shop to come to the gentleman. Until you have your clothes you must remain en retraite."

The measuring was a most solemn and serious function, though it was nothing to the fitting two days later, when my uncle stood by in agony of apprehension as each garment was adjusted, he and Weston arguing over every seam and tuck and skirt until I was dizzy with turning round in front of them. Then, just as I had hoped that all was settled, in came young Mr. Brummell, who professed to be an even greater exquisite than my uncle, and the whole matter had to be thrashed out between them. He was a good-sized man, this Brummell, with a long, fair face, light brown hair, and slight sandy side-whiskers. His manner was languid, his voice drawling, and while he eclipsed my uncle in the extravagance of his speech, he had not the air of manliness and decision which underlay all my kinsman's affectations.



I WAS DIZZY WITH TURNING ROUND.

"Why, George," cried my uncle, "I thought you were with your regiment."

"I've sent in my papers," drawled the other.

"I thought it would come to that."

"Yes. The Tenth was ordered to Manchester, and they could hardly expect me to go to a place like that. Besides, I found the major monstrous rude."

"How was that?"

"He expected me to know about his absurd drill, Tregellis, and I had other things to think of, as you may suppose. I had no difficulty in taking my right place on parade, for there was a trooper with a red nose on a flea-bitten gray, and I had observed that my post was always immediately in front of him. This saved a great deal of trouble. The other day, however, when I came on parade, I galloped up one line and down the other, but the deuce a glimpse could I get of that long nose of his! Then, just as I was at my wits' end, I caught sight of him alone at one side; so I formed up in front. It seems he had been put there to keep the ground, and the major so far forgot himself as to say that I knew nothing of my duties."

My uncle laughed, and Brummell looked me up and down with his large, intolerant eyes.

"These will do very passably," said he. "Buff and blue are always very gentlemanlike. But a sprigged waistcoat would have been better."

"I think not," said my uncle, warmly.

"My dear Tregellis, you are infallible upon a cravat, but you must allow me the right of my own judgment upon vests. I like it vastly as it stands, but a touch of red sprig would give it the finish that it needs."

They argued with many examples and analogies for a good ten minutes, revolving round me at the same time with their heads on one side and their glasses to their eyes. It was a relief to me when they at last agreed upon a compromise.

"You must not let anything I have said shake your faith in Sir Charles's judgment, Mr. Stone," said Brummell, very earnestly.

I assured him that I should not.

"If you were my nephew, I should expect you to follow my taste. But you will cut a very good figure as it is. I had a young cousin who came up to town last year with a recommendation to my care. But he would take no advice. At the end of the second week I met him coming down St. James's Street in a snuff-colored coat cut by a country tailor. He bowed to me. Of course I knew what was due to myself. I looked all round him, and there was an end to his career in town. You are from the country, Mr. Stone?"

"From Sussex, sir."

"Sussex! Why, that is where I send my washing to. There is an excellent clear-starcher living near Hayward's Heath. I send my shirts two at a time, for if you send more it excites the woman and diverts her attention. I cannot abide anything but country washing. But I should be vastly sorry to have to live there. What can a man find to do?"

"You don't hunt, George?"

"When I do, it's a woman. But surely you don't go to hounds, Charles?"

"I was out with the Belvoir last winter."

"The Belvoir! Did you hear how I smoked Rutland? The story has been in the clubs this month past. I bet him that my bag would weigh more than his. He got three and a half brace, but I shot his liver-colored pointer, so he had to pay. But as to hunting, what amusement can there be in flying about among a crowd of greasy, galloping farmers? Every man to his own taste, but Brookes's window by day and a snug night, give me all I want for mind and body. You heard how I plucked Montague the brewer?"

"I have been out of town."

"I had eight thousand from him at a sitting. 'I shall drink your beer in future, Mr. Brewer,' said I. 'Every blackguard in London does,' said he. It was monstrous impolite of him, but some people cannot lose with grace. Well, I am going down to Clarges Street to pay Jew King a little of my interest. Are you bound that way? Well, good-bye then! I'll see you and your young friend at the club or in the Mall, no doubt," and he sauntered off upon his way.

"That young man is destined to take my place," said my uncle, gravely, when Brummell had departed. "He is quite young and of no descent, but he has made his way by his cool effrontery, his natural taste, and his extravagance of speech. There is no man who can be impolite in so polished a fashion. He has a half-smile, and a way of raising his eyebrows, for which he will be shot one of these mornings. Already his opinion is quoted in the clubs as a rival to my own. Well, every man has his day, and when I'm convinced that mine is past, St. James's Street shall know me no more, for it is not in my nature to be second to any man. But now, nephew, in that buff and blue suit you may pass anywhere; so, if you please, we will step into my vis-a-vis, and I will show you something of the town."

How can I describe all that we saw and all that we did upon that lovely spring day? To me it was as if I had been wafted to a fairy world, and my uncle might have been some beneficent enchanter in a high-collared, long-tailed coat, who was guiding me about in it. He showed me the West-end streets with the bright carriages and the gaily-dressed ladies and sombre-clad men, all crossing and hurrying and recrossing like an ant's nest when you turn it over with a stick. Never had I formed a conception of such endless banks of houses, and such a ceaseless stream of life flowing between. Then we passed down the Strand, where the crowd was thicker than ever, and even penetrated beyond Temple Bar and into the city, though my uncle begged me not to mention it, for he would not wish it to be generally known. There I saw the Exchange and the Bank and Lloyd's Coffee House, with the brown-coated, sharp-faced merchants and the hurrying clerks, the huge horses and the busy dairymen. It was a very different world this from that which we had left in the West—a world of energy and of strength, where there was no place for the listless and the idle. Young as I was, I knew that it was here in the forest of merchant shipping, in the bales which swung up to the warehouse windows, in the loaded wagons which roared over the cobblestones, that the power of Britain lay. Here, in the city of London, was the taproot from which empire and wealth and so many other fine leaves had sprouted. Fashion and speech and manners may change, but the spirit of enterprise within that square mile or two of land must not change, for when it withers all that has grown from it must wither also.

We lunched at Stephen's, the fashionable inn in Bond street, where I saw a line of tilburys and saddle horses, which stretched from the door to the further end of the street. And thence we went to the Mall in St. James's Park, and thence to Brookes's, the great Whig club, and thence again to Watier's, where the men of fashion used to gamble. Everywhere I met the same sort of men, with their stiff figures and small waists, all showing the utmost deference to my uncle, and for his sake an easy tolerance of me. The talk was always such as I had already heard at the Pavilion: talk of politics, talk of the King's health, talk of the Prince's extravagance, of the expected renewal of war, of horse racing, and of the ring. I saw, too, that eccentricity was, as my uncle had told me, the fashion; and if the folk upon the Continent look upon us even to this day as being a nation of lunatics, it is no doubt a tradition handed down from the time when the only travelers whom they were likely to see were drawn from the class which I was meeting.

It was an age of heroism and of folly. On the one hand soldiers, sailors, and statesmen of the quality of Pitt, Nelson and afterwards Wellington, had been forced to the front by the imminent menace of Buonaparte. We were great in arms, and were soon also to be great in literature, for Scott and Byron were in their days the strongest forces in Europe. On the other hand, a touch of madness, real or assumed, was a passport through doors which were closed to wisdom and to virtue. The man who could enter a drawing room walking upon his hands, the man who had filed his teeth that he might whistle like a coachman, the man who always spoke his thoughts aloud and so kept his guests in a quiver of apprehension, these were the people who found it easy to come to the front in London society. Nor could the heroism and the folly be kept apart, for there were few who could quite escape the contagion of the times. In an age when the Premier was a heavy drinker, the Leader of the Opposition a libertine, and the Prince of Wales a combination of the two, it was hard to know where to look for a man whose private and public characters were equally lofty. At the same time, with all its faults, it was a strong age, and you will be fortunate if in your time the country produces five such names as Pitt, Fox, Scott, Nelson, and Wellington.

It was in Watier's that night, seated by my uncle on one of the red velvet settees at the side of the room, that I had pointed out to me some of those singular characters whose fame and eccentricities are even now not wholly forgotten in the world. The long, many-pillared room, with its mirrors and chandeliers, was crowded with full-blooded, loud-voiced men-about-town, all in the same dark evening dress with white silk stockings, cambric shirt-fronts, and little, flat chapeau-bras under their arms.

"The acid-faced old gentleman with the thin legs is the Marquis of Queensberry," said my uncle. "His chaise was driven nineteen miles in an hour in a match against the Count Taafe, and he sent a message fifty miles in thirty minutes by throwing it from hand to hand in a cricket ball. The man he is talking to is Sir Charles Bunbury, of the Jockey Club, who had the Prince warned off the Heath at Newmarket on account of the in-and-out riding of Sam Chifney, his jockey. There's Captain Barclay going up to them now. He knows more about training than any man alive, and he has walked ninety miles in twenty-one hours. You have only to look at his calves to see that Nature built him for it. There's another walker there, the man with the flowered vest standing near the fireplace. That is Buck Whalley, who walked to Jerusalem in a long blue coat, top-boots and buckskins."

"Why did he do that, sir?" I asked in astonishment.

My uncle shrugged his shoulders.

"It was his humor," said he. "He walked into society through it, and that was better worth reaching than Jerusalem. There's Lord Petersham, the man with the beaky nose. He always rises at six in the evening, and he has laid down the finest cellar of stuff in Europe. It was he who ordered his valet to put half a dozen of sherry by his bed and call him the day after to-morrow. He's talking to Lord Panmure, who can take his six bottles of claret and argue with a bishop after it. The lean man with the weak knees is General Scott, who lives upon toast and water and has won £200,000 at whist. He is talking to young Lord Blandford, who gave £1800 for a Boccaccio the other day. Evening, Dudley!"

"Evening, Tregellis!" An elderly, vacant-looking man had stopped before us and was looking me up and down.

"Some young cub Charlie Tregellis has caught in the country," he murmured. "He doesn't look as if he would be much credit to him. Been out of town Tregellis?"

"For a few days."

"Hem!" said the man, transferring his sleepy gaze to my uncle. "He's looking pretty bad. He'll be going into the country feet foremost some of these days if he doesn't pull up!" He nodded, and passed on.

"You mustn't look so mortified, nephew," said my uncle, smiling. "That's old Lord Dudley, and he has a trick of thinking aloud. People used to be offended, but they take no notice of him now. It was only last week, when he was dining at Lord Elgin's, that he apologized to the company for the shocking bad cooking. He thought he was at his own table, you see. It gives him a place of his own in society. That's Lord Harewood he has fastened on to now. Harewood's peculiarity is to mimic the Prince in everything. One day the Prince hid his queue behind the collar of his coat, so Harewood cut his off, thinking that they were going out of fashion. Here's Lumley, the ugly man. 'L'homme laid' they called him in Paris. The other one is Lord Foley—they call him No. 11, on account of his thin legs."

"There is Mr. Brummell, sir," said I.

"Yes, he'll come to us presently. The young man has certainly a future before him. Do you observe the way in which he looks round the room from under his drooping eyelids, as though it were a condescension that he should have entered it? Small conceits are intolerable, but when they are pushed to the uttermost they become respectable. How do, George?"

"Have you heard about Vereker Merton?" asked Brummell, strolling up with one or two other exquisites at his heels. "He has run away with his father's woman-cook, and actually married her."

"What did Lord Merton do?"

"He congratulated him warmly, and confessed that he had always underrated his intelligence. He is to live with the young couple, and make a handsome allowance on condition that the bride sticks to her old duties. By the way, there was a rumor that you were about to marry, Tregellis."

"I think not," answered my uncle. "It would be a mistake to overwhelm one by attentions which are a pleasure to many."

"My view, exactly, and very neatly expressed," cried Brummell. "Is it fair to break a dozen hearts in order to intoxicate one with rapture? I'm off to the Continent next week."

"Bailiffs?" asked one of his companions.

"Too bad, Pierrepoint. No, no; it is pleasure and instruction combined. Besides, it is necessary to go to Paris for your little things, and if there is a chance of the war breaking out again, it would be well to lay in a supply."

"Quite right," said my uncle, who seemed to have made up his mind to outdo Brummell in extravagance. "I used to get my sulphur-colored gloves from the Palais Royal. When the war broke out in '93 I was cut off from them for nine years. Had it not been for a lugger which I specially hired to smuggle them, I might have been reduced to English tan."

"The English are excellent at a flat-iron or a kitchen poker, but anything more delicate is beyond them."

"Our tailors are good," cried my uncle, "but our stuffs lack taste and variety. The war has made us more rococo than ever. It has cut us off from travel, and there is nothing to match travel for expanding the mind. Last year, for example, I came upon some new waistcoating in the Square of San Marco, at Venice. It was yellow, with the prettiest little twill of pink running through it. How could I have seen it had I not traveled? I brought it back with me, and for a time it was all the rage."

"The Prince took it up."

"Yes, he usually follows my lead. We dressed so alike last year that we were frequently mistaken for each other. It tells against me, but so it was. He often complains that things do not look as well upon him as upon me, but how can I make the obvious reply? By the way, George, I did not see you at the Marchioness of Dover's ball."

"Yes, I was there, and lingered for a quarter of an hour or so. I am surprised that you did not see me. I did not go past the doorway, however, for undue preference gives rise to jealousy."

"I went early," said my uncle, "for I had heard that there were to be some tolerable debutantes. It always pleases me vastly when I am able to pass a compliment to any of them. It has happened, but not often, for I keep to my own standard."

So they talked, these singular men, and I, looking from one to the other, could not imagine how they could help bursting out a-laughing in each other's faces. But, on the contrary, their conversation was very grave, and filled out with many little bows, and opening and shutting of snuff-boxes, and flickerings of laced handkerchiefs. Quite a crowd had gathered silently around, and I could see that the talk had been regarded as a contest between two men who were looked upon as rival arbiters of fashion. It was finished by the Marquis of Queensberry passing his arm through Brummell's and leading him off, while my uncle threw out his laced cambric shirt-front and shot his ruffles as if he were well satisfied with his share of the encounter. It is seven-and-forty years since I looked upon that circle of dandies and where, now, are their dainty little hats, their wonderful waistcoats, and their boots, in which one could arrange one's cravat? They lived strange lives, these men, and they died strange deaths—some by their own hands, some as beggars, some in a debtor's goal, some, like the most brilliant of them all, in a madhouse in a foreign land.

"There is the card-room, Rodney," said my uncle, as we passed an open door on our way out. Glancing in, I saw a line of little green blaise tables with small groups of men sitting round, while at one side was a longer one, from which there came a continuous murmur of voices. "You may lose what you like in there, save only your nerve or your temper," my uncle continued. "Ah, Sir Lothian, I trust that the luck was with you?"

A tall, thin man, with a hard, austere face, had stepped out of the open doorway. His heavily thatched eyebrows covered quick, furtive grey eyes, and his gaunt features were hollowed at the cheek and temple like water-grooved flint. He was dressed entirely in black, and I noticed that his shoulders swayed a little as if he had been drinking.

"Lost, like the deuce," he snapped.

"Dice?"

"No, whist."

"You couldn't get very hard hit over that."

"Couldn't you?" he snarled. "Play a hundred a trick and a thousand on the rub, losing steadily for five hours, and see what you think of it."

My uncle was evidently struck by the haggard look upon the other's face.

"I hope it's not very bad," he said.

"Bad enough. It won't bear talking about. By the way, Tregellis, have you got your man for this fight yet?"

"No."

"You seem to be hanging in the wind a long time. It's play or pay you know. I shall claim forfeit if you don't come to scratch."

"If you will name your day, I will produce my man, Sir Lothian," said my uncle, coldly.

"This day four week, if you like."

"Very good. The 18th of May."

"I hope to have changed my name by then."

"How is that?" asked my uncle, in surprise.

"It is just possible that I may be Lord Avon."

"What, you have had some news?" cried my uncle, and I noticed a tremor in his voice.

"I've had my agent over at Monte Video, and he believes he has proof that Avon died there. Anyhow, it is absurd to suppose that because a murderer chooses to fly from justice—"



"LOST LIKE THE DEUCE!" HE SNAPPED.

"I won't have you use that word, Sir Lothian," cried my uncle, sharply.

"You were there as I was. You know that he was a murderer."

"I tell you that you shall not say so."

Sir Lothian's fierce little grey eyes had to lower themselves before the imperious anger which shone in my uncle's.

"Well, to let that point pass, it is monstrous to suppose that the title and the estates can remain hung up in this way for ever. I'm the heir, Tregellis, and I'm going to have my rights."

"I am, as you are aware, Lord Avon's dearest friend," said my uncle, sternly. "His disappearance has not affected my love for him, and until his fate is finally ascertained, I shall exert myself to see that his rights also are respected."

"His rights would be a long drop and a cracked spine," Sir Lothian answered, and then, changing his manner, suddenly, he laid his hand upon my uncle's sleeve.

"Come, come, Tregellis, I was his friend as well as you," said he. "But we cannot alter the facts, and it is rather late in the day for us to fall out over them. Your invitation holds good for Friday night?"

"Certainly."

"I shall bring Crab Wilson with me, and finally arrange the conditions of our little wager."

"Very good, Sir Lothian! I shall hope to see you."

They bowed, and my uncle stood a little time looking after him as he made his way amidst the crowd.

"A good sportsman, nephew," said he. "A bold rider, the best pistol-shot in England, but . . . a dangerous man!"

CHAPTER X.

It was at the end of my first week in London that my uncle gave a supper to the fancy, as was usual for gentlemen of that time if they wished to figure before the public as Corinthians and patrons of sport. He had invited not only the chief fighting men of the day, but also those men of fashion who were most interested in the ring: Mr. Fletcher Reid, Lord Say and Sele, Sir Lothian Hume, Sir John Lade, Colonel Montgomery, Sir Thomas Apreece, the Hon. Berkeley Craven, and many more. The rumor that the Prince was to be present had already spread through the clubs, and invitations were eagerly sought after.

The Waggon and Horses was a well-known sporting house, with an old prize-fighter for landlord. And the arrangements were as primitive as the most Bohemian could wish. It was one of the most curious fashions which have now died out, that men who were blase from luxury and high living seemed to find afresh piquancy in life by descending to the lowest resorts, so that the night-houses and gambling-dens in Covent Garden or the Haymarket often gathered illustrious company under their smoke-blackened ceilings. It was a change for them to turn their backs upon the cooking of Weltjie and of Ude, or the chambertin of old Q., and to dine upon a porter-house stake washed down by a pint of ale from a pewter pot.

A rough crowd had assembled in the street to see the fighting men go in, and my uncle warned me to look to my pockets as we pushed our way through it. Within was a large room with faded red curtains, a sanded floor, and walls which were covered with prints of pugilists and race horses. Brown, liquor-stained tables were dotted about in it, and round one of these half a dozen formidable-looking men were seated, while one, the roughest of all, was perched upon the table itself, swinging his legs to and fro. A tray of small glasses and pewter mugs stood beside them.

"The boys were thirsty, sir, so I brought up some ale and some liptrap," whispered the landlord; "I thought you would have no objection, sir."

"Quite right, Bob! How are you all? How are you, Maddox? How are you Baldwin? Ah, Belcher, I am very glad to see you."

The fighting men rose and took their hats off, except the fellow on the table, who continued to swing his legs and to look my uncle very coolly in the face.

"How are you, Berks?"

"Pretty tidy. 'Ow are you?"

"Say 'sir' when you speak to a gentleman," said Belcher, and with a sudden tilt of the table he sent Berks flying almost into my uncle's arms.

"See now, Jem, none o' that!" said Berks, sulkily.

"I'll learn you manners, Joe, which is more than your father ever did. You're not drinkin' black-jack in a boozin' ken, but you are meetin' noble, slap-up Corinthians, and it's for you to behave as such."

"I've always been reckoned a gentleman-like sort of man," said Berks, thickly, "but if so be as I've said or done what I 'adn't ought to—"

"There, there, Berks, that's all right!" cried my uncle, only too anxious to smooth things over and to prevent a quarrel at the outset of the evening. "Here are some more of our friends. How are you, Apreece? How are you, Colonel? Well, Jackson, you are looking vastly better. Good evening, Lade. I trust Lady Lade was none the worse for our pleasant drive. Ah, Mendoza, you look fit enough to throw your hat over the ropes this instant. Sir Lothian, I am glad to see you. You will find some old friends here."

Amid the stream of Corinthians and fighting men who were thronging into the room I had caught a glimpse of the sturdy figure and broad, good-humored face of Champion Harrison. The sight of him was like a whiff of South Down air coming into the low-roofed, oil-smelling room, and I ran forward to shake him by the hand.

"Why, Master Rodney—or I should say Mr. Stone, I suppose—you've changed out of all knowledge. I can't hardly believe that it was really you that used to come down to blow the bellows when Boy Jim and I were at the anvil. Well you are fine, to be sure!"

"What's the news of Friar's Oak?" I asked eagerly.

"Your father was down to chat with me, Master Rodney, and he tells me that the war is going to break out again, and that he hopes to see you here in London before many days are past; for he is coming up to see Lord Nelson and to make inquiry about a ship. Your mother is well, and I saw her in church on Sunday."

"And Boy Jim?"

Champion Harrison's good-humored face clouded over.

"He'd set his heart very much on coming here to-night, but there were reasons why I didn't wish him to, and so there's a shadow betwixt us. It's the first that ever was, and I feel it, Master Rodney. Between ourselves, I have very good reason to wish him to stay with me, and I am sure that, with his high spirit and his ideas, he would never settle down again after once he had a taste o' London. I left him behind me with enough work to keep him busy until I get back to him."

A tall and beautifully proportioned man, very elegantly dressed, was strolling towards us. He stared in surprise and held out his hand to my companion.

"Why, Jack Harrison!" he cried. "This is a resurrection. Where in the world did you come from?"

"Glad to see you, Jackson," said my companion. "You look as well and as young as ever."

"Thank you, yes. I resigned the belt when I could get no one to fight me for it, and I took to teaching."

"I'm doing smith's work down Sussex way."

"I've often wondered why you never had a shy at my belt. I tell you honestly, between man and man, I'm very glad you didn't."

"Well, it's real good of you to say that, Jackson. I might ha' done it, pehhaps, but the old woman was against it. She's been a good wife to me and I can't go against her. But I feel a bit lonesome here, for these boys are since my time."

"You could do some of them over now," said Jackson, feeling my friend's upper arm. "No better bit of stuff was ever seen in a twenty-four foot ring. It would be a rare treat to see you take some of these young ones on. Won't you let me spring you on them?"

Harrison's eyes glistened at the idea, but he shook his head.

"It won't do, Jackson. My old woman holds my promise. That's Belcher, ain't it—the good lookin' young chap with the flash coat?"

"Yes, that's Jem! You've not seen him! He's a jewel."

"So I've heard. Who's the youngster beside him? He look a tidy chap."

"That's a new man from the West Crab Wilson's his name."

Harrison looked at him with interest. "I've heard of him," said he. "They are getting a match on for him, ain't they?"



WITH A SUDDEN TILT OF THE TABLE

"Yes. Sir Lothian Hume, the thin faced gentleman over yonder, has backed him against Sir Charles Tregellis's man. We're to hear about the match to-night, I understand. Jem Belcher thinks great things of Crab Wilson. There's Belcher's young brother, Tom. He's looking out for a match, too. They say he's quicker than Tom with the Mufflers, but he can't hit as hard. I was speaking of your brother, Jem."

"The young 'un will make his way," said Belcher, who had come across to us. "He's more a sparrer than a fighter just at present, but when his gristle sets he'll take on anything on the list. Bristol's as full o' young fightin' men now as a bin is of bottles. We've got two more comin' up—Gully and Pearce—who'll make you London milling coves wish they was back in the West country again."

"Here's the Prince," said Jackson, as a hum and a bustle rose from the door.

I saw George come bustling in, with a good-humored smile on his comely face. My uncle welcomed him, and led some of the Corinthians up to be presented.

"We'll have trouble, gov'nor," said Belcher to Jackson. "Here's Joe Berks drinkin' gin out of a mug, and you know what a swine he is when he is drunk."

"You must put a stopper on 'im, gov'nor," said several of the other prize fighters.

"'E ain't what you'd call a charmer when he's sober, but there's no standing 'im when 'e's fresh."

Jackson, on account of his prowess and of the tact which he possessed, had been chosen as general regulator of the whole prize fighting body, by whom he was usually alluded to as the Commander-in-Chief. He and Belcher went across now to the table upon which Berks was still perched. The ruffian's face was already flushed, and his eyes heavy and bloodshot.

"You must keep yourself in hand to-night, Berks," said Jackson. "The Prince is here, and—"

"I never set eyes on 'im yet," cried Berks, lurching off the table. "Where is 'e, gov'nor? Tell 'im Joe Berks would 'ike to do 'isself proud by shakin' 'im by the 'and."

"No, you don't, Joe," said Jackson, laying his hand upon Berks' chest, as he tried to push his way through the crowd. "You've got to keep your place, Joe, or we'll put you where you can make all the noise you like."

"Where's that, gov'nor?"

"Into the street, through the window. We're going to have a peaceful evening, as Jem Belcher and I will show you if you get up to any of your Whitechapel games."

"No 'arm, gov'nor," grumbled Berks. "I'm sure I've always 'ad the name of bein' a genelman-like man."

"So I've always said, Joe Berks, and mind you prove yourself such. But the supper is ready for us, and there's the Prince and Lord Sele going in. Two and two, lads, and don't forget whose company you are in."

The supper was laid in a large room, with Union Jacks and mottoes hung thickly upon the walls. The tables were arranged in three sides of a square, my uncle occupying the centre of the principal one, with the Prince upon his right and Lord Sele upon his left. By his wise precaution the seats had been allotted beforehand, so that the gentlemen might be scattered among the professionals and no risk run of two enemies finding themselves together, or a man who had been recently beaten falling into the company of his conqueror. For my own part, I had Champion Harrison upon one side of me and a stout, florid-faced man upon the other, who whispered to me that he was "Bill Warr, landlord of the One Tun public-house, of Jermyn-street, and one of the gamest men upon the list."

"It's my flesh that's beat me, sir," said he. "It creeps over me amazin' fast. I should fight at thirteen-eight, and 'ere I am nearly seventeen. It's the business that does it, what with lollin' about behind the bar all day, and bein' afraid to refuse a wet for fear of offendin' a customer. It's been the ruin of many a good fightin'-man before me."

"You should take to my job," said Harrison. "I'm a smith by trade, and I've not put on half a stone in fifteen years."

"Some take to one thing and some to another, but the most of us try to 'ave a bar-parlor of our own. There's Will Wood, that I beat in forty rounds in 'e thick of a snowstorm down Navestock way, 'e drives a 'ackney. Young Firby, the ruffian, 'e's a waiter now. Dick 'Umphries sells coals—'e was always of a genelmanly disposition. George Ingleston is a brewer's drayman. We all find our own cribs. But there's one thing you are saved by livin' in the country, and that is 'avin' the young Corinthians and bloods about town smokin' you eternally 'n the face."

This was the last inconvenience which I should have expected a famous prize-fighter to be subjected to, but several bull-faced fellows at the other side of the table nodded their concurrence.

"You're right, Bill," said one of them. "There's no one has had more trouble with them than I have. In they come of an evenin' into my bar, with the wine in their heads. 'Are you Tom Owen the bruiser?' says one o' them. 'At your service, sir,' says I. 'Take that, then,' says he, and it's a clip on the nose, or a backhanded slap across the chops as likely as not. Then they can brag all their lives that they had hat Tom Owen."

"D'you draw their cork in return?" asked Harrison.

"I argey it out with them. I say to them, 'Now, gents, fightin' is my profession, and I don't fight for love any more than a doctor doctors for love, or a butcher gives away a loin chop. Put up a small purse, master, and I'll do you over and proud. But don't expect that you're goin' to come here and get glutted by a middle-weight champion for nothing.'"

"That's my way, too, Tom," said my burly neighbor. "If they put down a guinea on the counter—which they do if they 'ave been drinkin' very 'eavy—I give them what I think is about a guinea's worth and take the money."

"But if they don't?"

"Why, then, it's a common assault, d'ye see, against the body of 'is Majesty's liege, William Warr, and I 'as 'em before the beak next mornin', and it's a week or twenty shillin's."

Meanwhile the supper was in full swing—one of those solid and uncompromising meals which prevailed in the days of your grandfathers, and which may explain to some of you why you never set eyes upon that relative.

Great rounds of beef, saddles of mutton, smoking tongues, veal and ham pies turkeys and chickens, and geese, with every variety of vegetables, and a succession of fiery cherries and heavy ails were the main staple of the feast. It was the same meal and the same cooking as their Norse or German ancestors might have sat down to fourteen centuries before, and, indeed, as I looked through the steam of the dishes at the lines of fierce and rugged faces, and the mighty shoulders which rounded themselves over the board, I could have imagined myself at one of those old-world carousals of which I had read, where the savage company gnawed the joints to the bone, and then, with murderous horse-play, hurled the remains at their prisoners. Here and there the pale, aquiline features of a sporting Corinthian recalled rather the Norman type, but in the main these stolid, heavy-jowled faces, belonging to men whose whole life was a battle, were the nearest suggestion which we have had in modern times of those fierce pirates and rovers from whose loins we have sprung.

And yet, as I looked carefully from man to man in the line which faced me, I could see that the English, although they were ten to one, had not the game entirely to themselves, but that other races had shown that they could produce fighting-men worthy to rank with the best.

There were, it is true, no finer or braver men in the room than Jackson and Jem Belcher, the one with his magnificent figure, his small waist and herculean shoulders; the other as graceful as an old Grecian statue, with a head whose beauty many a sculptor had wished to copy, and with those long, delicate lines in shoulder and loins and limbs, which gave him the lithness and activity of a panther. Already, as I looked at him, it seemed to me that there was a shadow of tragedy upon his face, a forecast of the day then but a few months distant when a blow from a racquet ball darkened the sight of one eye forever. Had he stopped there, with his unbeaten career behind him, then indeed the evening of his life might have been as glorious as its dawn. But his proud heart could not permit his title to be torn from him without a struggle. If even now you can read how the gallant fellow, unable with his one eye to judge his distances, fought for thirty-five minutes against his young and formidable opponent, and how, in the bitterness of defeat, he was heard only to express his sorrow for a friend who had backed him with all he possessed, and if you are not touched by the story there must be something wanting in you which should go to the making of a man.

But if there were no men at the tables who could have held their own against Jackson or Jem Belcher, there were others of a different race and type who had qualities which made them dangerous bruisers. A little way down the room I saw the black face and woolly head of Bill Richmond, in a purple-and-gold footman's livery—destined to be the predecessor of Molineaux, Sutton, and all that line of black boxers who have shown that the muscular power and insensibility to pain which distinguish the African give him a peculiar advantage in the sports of the ring. He could boast also of the higher honor of being the first born American to win laurels in the British ring. There also I saw the keen features of Dan Mendoza, the Jew, just retired from active work, and leaving behind him a reputation for elegance and perfect science which has, to this day, never been exceeded. The worst fault that the critics could find with him was that there was a want of power in his blows—a remark which certainly could not have been made about his neighbor, whose long face, curved nose, and dark, flashing eyes proclaimed him as a member of the same ancient race. This was the formidable Dutch Sam, who fought at nine stone six, and yet possessed such hitting powers, that his admirers, in after years, were willing to back him against the fourteen stone Tom Crib, if each were strapped astraddle to a bench. Half a dozen other sallow Hebrew faces showed how energetically the Jews of Houndsditch and Whitechapel had taken to the sport of the land of their adoption, and that in this, as in more serious fields of human effort, they could hold their own with the best.

It was my neighbor Warr who very good-humoredly pointed out to me all these celebrities, the echoes of whose fame had been wafted down even to our little Sussex village.

"There's Andrew Gamble the Irish champion," said he. "It was 'e that beat Noah James, the Guardsman, and was afterwards nearly killed by Jem Belcher, in the 'ollow of Wimbledon Common by Abbershaw's gibbet. The two that are next 'im are Irish also, Jack O'Donnell and Bill Ryan. When you get a good Irishman you can't better 'em, but they're dreadful 'asty. That little cove with the leery face is Caleb Baldwin the Coster, 'im that they call the Pride of Westminster. 'E's but five feet seven, and nine stone five, but 'e's got the 'eart of a giant. 'E's never been beat, and there ain't a man within a stone of 'im that could beat 'im, except only Dutch Sam. There's George Maddox, too, another o' the same breed, and as good a man as ever pulled his coat off. The genelmanly man that eats with a fork, 'm what looks like a Corinthian, only that the bridge of 'is nose ain't quite as it ought to be, that's Dick 'Umphries, the same that was cock of the middle-weights until Mendoza cut his comb for 'im. You see the other with the gray 'ead and the scars on his face?"

"Why, it's old Tom Faulkner the cricketer!" cried Harrison, following the line of Bill Warr's stubby forefinger. "He's the fastest bowler in the Midlands, and at his best there weren't many boxers in England that could stand up against him."

(To be continued.)

Worth Ten Dollars a Bottle.

Any person who has used Nerviline, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. A good thing is worth its weight in gold, and Nerviline is the best remedy for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few minutes; and all pains just as rapidly.

The artillery will go into camp at Deseronto on Sept. 4th, about [illegible].

LEINSTER

The farmers are busy harvesting, also the whistle of the machine has been heard.

School opened on Monday, 16th.

Huckle berrying is all the rage.

Some of our people have been spending a few days at the mountains.

Our Sabbath school is making rapid progress under the able management of Mr. Storr.

Mrs. George Brown had the misfortune to sprain her ankle while picking huckle berries at the mountains.

Visitors; James Brown and Wilbert Storr at William Brown's; G[illegible]on English spent Sunday at his mot[illegible]'s; the Misses Storr, of Ottawa, at their uncle's, Mr. Elijah Storr; Melville Windover, Lizzie Baker, Johnnie Davidson, Emma Yoemans, Will Jackson and his sister, Ella May, at Martin De-Witt's; Mrs. Tom Richmond at her daughter's, Mrs. George Brown; Mrs. Jones at her son's, Geo. Jones; Rev. Mr. Harris and wife were visiting friends in the vicinity.

Rumor says a wedding soon. I wonder who it is?

Two Perfect Colors Found Only In Diamond Dyes.

Perfection in color or shade is sure to captivate the hearts of the ladies, who are always unerring judges.

The lovely pink produced by the Diamond Dyes is a discovery that has gladdened the hearts of thousands. This Diamond Dye Fast Pink, for wool is clear, pure, brilliant and fast as a rock. One package gives a magnificent shade of pink on two pounds of goods—silk or wool; a medium shade on three pounds; or a light and delicate shade on four pounds.

Attention is also called to the Diamond Dye Fast Light Blue for Wool. This is a dye that gives a color far surpassing the light blues produced by European Dyers.

Ladies having soiled white or cream dresses made from cashmere, nun's cloth or serge can have them dyed in rich shades of pink or light blue and fitted for evening wear. This making of new dresses out of soiled, faded and cast-off garments means a great saving in dollars to thousands of families in Canada.

NEWBURGH.

(For last issue)

Our boys were defeated at baseball here on Saturday last by the Napanee team, the score standing 23-11.

Mr. P. D. Shorey returned to Canifton on Sunday last to take charge of his school there which reopened on Monday.

It is reported that one of our young men left last Thursday to get married. Success Fred.

Mr. Frank Holmes and wife, of Renfrew, have been spending the past week at Mr. James Holmes'.

Who got left Thursday night?

Mr. Simon Haines is drilling a new well.

Mr. D. A. Nesbitt, B.A., who has been examining papers in Toronto for some time past, returned home last week.

Rev. Mrs. Young and son Harold are the guests of Mrs. Dr. Aylesworth.

STELLA

Farmers will finish harvesting in a few days. They report bountiful crops.

Schools all reopened on Monday of last week with a good attendance.

The Presbyterians held a very successful garden party on Mrs. McQuoid's lawn.

The Orange hall, which was being rebuilt, is finished. It will be reopened early in September.

R. C. Caughey, of Stella, was one of the speakers at the 'Prentice Boys' demonstration in Picton on August 12th.

Many of the tourists who were spending the summer on Stella point are returning home.

CROYDON

The frequent rains have delayed the harvest and greatly damaged the wheat crop.

Mr. S. Reid intends bringing his steam thrashing machine into our neighborhood. Sid. says he will do his utmost to give satisfaction.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Furrs have returned to their home after visiting friends in the vicinity of Cloyne.

Our blacksmith, Mr. J. Hunter, is quite busy at present.

Mr. J. B. Wees was in town on Wednesday last.

Mrs. F. Mylo is on the sick list.

Miss Maggie Evans left here on Saturday last to take charge of her school at Kaladar.

Some of our young men took in the excursion to Kingston on the 8th and report a lively time.

Misses Ellen McKeown and Cassie Ford, Napanee, were the guests of Mrs. John Evans last week.

Mr. Patrick Dwyer is busy buying up cattle and lambs.

MILSAP

These cool nights suggest the dreary flower beds of bleak November.

A party of berry pickers came home only to report rocks minus berries.

Mrs. S. Williams led a small party of pleasure seekers out to her place at Portland. The day passed very pleasantly and some good sized bass were brought back as a trophy.

Mr. F. Wagar at T. Gibbon's; Oscar Williams, Hay Bay, at Williams'; and Miss B. Hawley at Mr. Delmage's forms our visting list this week.

We have noticed a new wagon in this neighborhood.

We were all cheered and pleased to have been honored so soon by our minister's calls.

Birtle must be glad to note the decreasing weight in canes.

Mr. Joe Youmans has begun his fall plowing.

The fall rains may raise the water in some wells. We hope it will.

We were all greatly surprised to receive a visit from Mark Williams. The surprise was very pleasant. Come again, Mark.

Miss Moore, Wesley, is at Mr. Delmage's at present.

Some of our young people are thinking seriously of Toronto; others of school.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

New Advertisements This Week.

Agents—T. H. Linscott.
Canvassers—Bradley-Garretson Co.
Agents—R. P. Glascow.
Brooch Lost—This office.
Farm for Sale—Edmund McKenty.
" —Henry Wilson.
" —Michael Dolan.
Stove for Sale—Everett Williams
Local Notices—Gibbard Co.
" —F. E. Vanluven.
" —Dr. Beeman.
" —James Kenney.
Special Notices—V. Kouber.
" —F. E. Vanluven.
" —St. Mary Magdelene.
Reading Notices—Wells & Richardson, (2)
" —Fulford & Co.
Lightning Egg Tester—M. S. Plumley.
Labor Day—G.T.R.
Bay of Quinte Fair—J. M. Hurley.
Voters' List—E. O. Clark.
Tea—Joy & Perry.
New Fall Goods—The Robinson Co.
Court Notice—R. Dorland.

TAMWORTH.

Mrs. Lamphier has gone to her home in Michigan.

W. A. Fuller and wife, D. E. Rose and wife and Rev Lewis and wife, spent Sunday at the Thousand Islands.

D. B. Floyd paid a business trip to Belleville one day of last week.

Mr. W. W. Chown and two sons are at her father's John Wheeler.

Minnie Shiel s is visiting in Trenton.

J Fraser and family moved to Napanee this week.

Harvey Paul was married to Miss Mabel Jones one day last week.

Mrs. Miller and daughter, Mrs. Hendry, are visiting at Mrs. J. W. Fuller's.

C. G. Coxall has a windmill near his store, which gives him a good supply of water for lawn and fire protection.

NEWBURGH

How is Beaver Lake, girls?

Several from here attended the demonstration at Foresters' Island park on Tuesday last.

School re-opens here on Wednesday next.

Miss Paterson returned home on Saturday last after having spent a week in Tamworth, the guest of Miss Garrett.

Miss Sarah Moore is visiting relatives at Collins' Bay.

The excursion from Napanee to Lake Ontario park on Wednesday last was fairly well patronized by people from here.

Mr. A. C. Clark left here on Tuesday with his photograph gallery.

Prof. Holgate and wife are visiting at Mr. D. A. Burdette's.

A load containing about twenty-five members of Newburgh division, Sons of Temperance, No. 49, drove to Napanee on Wednesday last and attended lodge.

In regard to that baseball game played on these grounds, of which THE BEAVER spoke very unfairly of the umpire, I have little to say. Mr. Dunn understands the game better than any man that plays in the Napanee team. If Roblin only fanned seven men he can't be such a pitcher as Napanee people think he is, for at that rate he must have been batted very heavily all over the field.

MOUNT PLEASANT

Dear Mr. Editor, it seems that our former correspondent don't intend to give you the news from this thriving little hamlet, and as I am one of those who like to read the news from other places I will try and furnish others with the same pleasure that they furnish me.

The main part of the harvest in this district is over with and the whistle of the steam thresher is often heard now.

Mr. H. Leverton has been threshing his wheat, and the report is that he had a fine crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henzey, of Odessa spent last Sabbath the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Alconbrack.

Mr. F. Allison left for Rochester Saturday, 21st, per steamer Alexandria.

Rev. F. B. Stratton's excursion was not very well attended. We hear that the only person who went from this district was Mr. C. M. Stratton.

MELROSE.

A very pleasant and enjoyable time was spent at the manse in Melrose on Monday evening last, the occasion being the fifteenth anniversary of the marriage of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. D. O. McArthur. Over a hundred were gathered together from the three congregations over which he presides. A number of valuable presents were given showing the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. McArthur are held, and the happy relations that exist between pastor and people. The Melrose congregations united in presenting a beautiful and costly lamp and stand which greatly helped to brighten up the occasion. A number of visitors were present, among whom were, Mrs. A. McLeod, of Napanee, who is visiting friends about here, and the Rev. D. Kelso, a former pastor of the Roslin and Thurlow congregations. Several ladies furnished music, and everybody was delighted with the evening's entertainment furnished. Mr. McArthur has been settled over this people for over three years and is greatly cheered by the increased interest that is always manifested.

COLLINS' BAY

The Saturn (steam barge) and schr. St. Louis arrived here last week.

School has re-opened with a large attendance, with Miss Patterson at the helm again.

Quite a number from here attended the garden party at Odessa Thursday evening.

Dr. Spankie, I P.S., visited our school and pronounced himself well pleased with the taste displayed in the school room and in the lawns, and as diplomas are to be given to those schools that come up to a certain standard as to neatness and good state of repair, he said this school was entitled to a diploma. This speaks well for the teacher and trustees.

Miss Ethel Boyd, Kingston, has returned home after spending a week with her friend, Miss Mary Grass.

Miss Kate Henzy spent Sunday with Miss Perry.

Miss Moore, of Newburgh, at Miss M. Perry's.

Miss Emma Losee at her father's, Mr. John Losee.

Mrs. H. Smith spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Gage, Bath.

Rev. E. Lawson spent last week at his home, Sydenham.

Mr. Ernie Asselstine has gone to Rochester, where he expects to get a situation.

Miss Edith Laughlin has been visiting at Mr. C. Ashley's.

Mrs. J. Losee, John, Florence and Willie, Mrs. D. Rankin, Mrs. Geo. Clark, Mrs. Reid and daughter, of Windsor, Mrs. R. Grass, Trenton, and Mrs. (Rev). McDonald took in the excursion Friday last to the Islands.

While some ladies were wheeling through our village last week a dog rushed out and succeeded in pulling one lady off her wheel and inflicting a severe wound on the hip. The dog will be shot. It is to be hoped that those who have dogs will take warning and keep them in.

CARMANVILLE.

Messrs. John Reid and Stanley Reid made a trip to the back country, and reported having a pleasant time.

The young people of this vicinity attended camp meeting on Sunday last.

A little stranger came to stay at Mr. Thos. Lawler's. It is a girl.

A new dress-making establishment has been started. Apprentices wanted.

Visitors: Mrs. H. Black at Mr. T. Reid's; Miss S. Crawford at Miss M. Hinch's; Fred. Brown at A. Deline's.

PERSONAL.

THE BEAVER invites all its readers to contribute to this column. If you or your friends are going away on a holiday trip or if you have friends visiting you, drop a card to this office.

Mr. Frank Hudson and Misses Mabel Vanalstine and Ida Fields, of Napanee, were guests of Mrs. Marcus Husband, of Morven, last Sunday.

Mr. Austin Fraser has returned to Odessa from Montreal, where he spent his vacation.

Messrs. T. W. Casey and John Blanchard were in Belleville on Monday.

Mrs. A. T. Harshaw, Miss Harshaw and Miss Stephanie took a trip to Toronto and Niagara Falls on Wednesday. Mr. Harshaw joined them at Niagara.

Writing us from Mount Clemens Sanitarium, Mich., Mr. Byard Young states that he is feeling much improved, and hopes for a permanent cure. He says there are many guests there from all parts of Canada and the States, seeking relief by bathing in the mineral waters.

Mrs. R. G. Wright and Mrs. Orlin L. Herring accompanied the excursion to Toronto Wednesday.

Mrs. E. W. Scott, and Miss Lizzie Peterson left by the steamer Resolute last night for Oswego. They will go thence to Westboro', to visit their sister, Mrs. Hinds.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Francisco and family and Mr. Wm. Fairburne and Miss Ethel Sommerby, of Kingston, came up in their yacht on Tuesday and spent a couple of days the guests of Mrs. Nicholas Vanalstine, Mill st.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Johnston and Master Keith spent Sunday in Centreville at her brother's, Mr. Alfred Lapum.

Mr. Jas. L. Loyst, Hayburn, was in town Wednesday and paid us a friendly call.

Mr. M. C. Carnall, Toronto, arrived in town Tuesday and is spending a few days in town, a guest of his sister, Mrs. (Capt.) Rankins, South Napanee.

Mr. James Huggett, of Toronto, spent a day last week in town with his aunt, Mrs. A. J. Empey, Mill st., on his way to attend a convention of engineers at Brockville.

His Honor Judge Wilkison held Division Court at Kingston Tuesday.

Misses Lane and Allingham, of Cheapside, are spending their vacation at Rose Hall, Prince Edward, guests of Mrs. C. W. Huyck.

Mr. Edmund McKenty, of Bath, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Etta Rowland, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr. F. W. French, of the Collegiate Institute staff.

Misses Alice, Lizzie, Gertie and Tillie Chambers, of Chambers, were guests of Miss Edith Husband, of Morven, last week.

Misses Ellen McKeown and Cassie Ford were the guests of Mrs. John Evans, Croydon, last week.

Mrs. A. D. McRossie is this week visiting in Kingston.

Mrs. Fred Steacy and daughter Mary, who have been the guests of Mrs. Jas. Brandon for three weeks, will leave for their home in Troy Pa., to-morrow.

Miss Bella Andrews, of Oswego, N. Y., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. McVicker, Mill st.

Miss Marguerite Kennedy, of Enterprise, has returned home after spending the past two weeks visiting friends in Kingston.

Messrs. McAlister, of Bloomingdale, and Taylor, of Toronto, wheeled up from Kingston on Monday on their way home. They were the guests of Mr. T. A. Huffman while in town.

Mrs. W. L. Bennett went up with the Foresters' excursion on Wednesday for a short visit in Toronto.

Mrs. Duffett, of Adolphustown, and Misses Goudy and Taylor (sisters of Mrs. T. A. Huffman) are guests of the latter at their home on Bridge st. Miss Goudy will make a lengthy visit in our town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Lachlin and son Arthur, of Ottawa, were this week visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bruton.

Mrs. A. S. Kimmerly and son Arthur are spending a short time in Brockville visiting her mother, Mrs. Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Scott, of Newburgh, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. E. L. Knight.

Mr. Frank Perry, of the firm of Joy & Perry, was in Collinsby last Monday on business.

Mrs. Herb. Williams and two children, of Black River, N. Y., are spending the week at the home of Mr. E. L. Knight.

Miss Maggie Manion, of Selby, who went to Rochester about two months ago, has got a position with one of the head dressmakers in that city.

Dr. D. F. Lucas, of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived in town on Sunday morning last on a visit to his brother, Mr. C. N. Lucas, of Richmond, and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Zillier, of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, spent a night and day in town two weeks ago, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Scott. Mrs. Zillier is a sister of Mrs. Scott. They had not seen each other for over forty years and did not know each other when they met. It made Mrs. Scott very happy to see her sister whom she had not met for so many years. Her native home was Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Files and Mrs. Rose and Miss Alma Rose, of Napanee, spent Sunday last at Mr. Frank Collins' Millhaven.

On Saturday last a party of twelve young people from Napanee and vicinity drove to Millhaven and spent a very pleasant day picnicing in Frank Collin's grove.

Mrs. A. N. Diamond and daughter, Mrs. Seldon Clapp, of Toronto, returned to their home on Wednesday last, after a five weeks' visit with friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Miss Elizabeth Asselstine, of Ernesttown, has been spending a few weeks in town visiting her many friends

Mrs. C. N. Lucas is visiting friends in Picton and Allisonville, Prince Edward Co., this week.

Mrs. A. N. Carscallen, of Tamworth, who has been visiting at Mr. James Fitchett's, Hawley, and Mr. William Loyst's and other friends at Hay Bay, also at Bath and Napanee, will return home the last of the week, having spent an enjoyable three weeks

Mr. John Wilson and Mrs. Uriah Wilson went to Toronto on Wednesday to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Kimmerly. They will reutrn to-morrow.

Mr. Arthur Baxter and Miss Baxter, Yarker, spent Wednesday in Napanee.

Mr. H. Simmons, Hawley, gave us a call Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pringle, Westplain, spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. G. W. Shepherd, Forest Mills, called on THE BEAVER Tuesday.

Belleville Sun:—Mrs. Lewis VanBlaricom, of Napanee, has been visiting her uncle, J. W. VanDusen, Dunbar street, for a few days.

Belleville Intelligencer:—Miss Walmsley has gone on a visit to her sister in Fredericksburgh. —Dr. Harry McKeown is visiting at his grandfather's, north of Napanee.

General Davies, the New York octogenarian, who has been fishing at Mr. W. H. Loyst's, Hay Bay, is very ill.

Miss Ethel Dunning, of Demorestville, is spending a week at her uncle's, Mr. Elliott Wiggins, Belleville road.

Mrs. W. H. Garrison, of Napanee, has been spending a day or two at her brother's, Mr. C. F. Outwaters, Plainfield.

Mr. A. W. Wagar, Clarksville, who has been spending some time with his family, returned to his duties at Eastwood, N. Y., on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Albert Bartlett and two children, who have been spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Huff, returned to her home in Rochester on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin, of Cleveland, Ohio, were visiting at the Methodist Parsonage, Selby, last week.

Mr. Wm. Tulloch, near Lonsdale, is very ill. He was a little better at last advices.

Mr. A. S. Kimmerly has been in Toronto this week attending the Ontario Rifle Association matches.

Mr. Charles Walters is spending his vacation with friends in Whitby and Toronto.

Mr. J. A. Fraser, Tamworth, removed his family to Napanee this week and they are now comfortably domiciled in Mr. J. H. Downey's brick residence on Dundas st. Mr. Fraser will continue his business in Tamworth.

Mrs. Horace Denyes returned to Violet last week after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kelley, Sidney Crossing.

Miss Falconer, who was the guest of Mrs. Uriah Wilson last week, returned to Tweed on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lang and little son returned to town last Saturday after spending the vacation at Pembrooke.

Mrs. James Leverton returned to town on Sunday after two weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Henzy, Odessa. Her many friends are glad to see her home again.

Miss Ida Perry, of Violet, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jerome Bott, at Harlowe.

Mrs. Angus McLeod and daughter Minnie, have been spending a week at Shannonville, guests of Mrs. Fagan.

Misses Annie and Fannie Coxall are spending a couple of weeks at their uncle's, Mr. Wm. Coxall, Colborne.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Frizzell, of Toronto, are spending the vacation with their parents in Napanee and Desmond.

Mrs. E. H. Baines and daughter Amey, who have been visiting friends at Cornwall, are now in Toronto at her father's, Dr. H. L. Cook.

Miss Minnie Wales was last week the guest of her brother, Mr. Wilson Wales, Kingston.

Miss Minnie Halliday left Wednesday for Winnipeg to resume her duties in the schools of that city. She has spent a very pleasant time with friends here and in Napanee.—Port Hope Guide.

Miss Maggie Milne, Belleville, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Viola Hemstreet and Miss Lulu Embury left on Tuesday for New York, where they expect to take a course at the training school for nurses in that city.

Miss Birdie Fretts, of Hawley, was the guest of Miss Hamilton, of Enterprise, on Sunday.

Miss Annie Cliff came down from Toronto on Tuesday, taking in the I. O. F. excursion, and returned on Wednesday to Toronto where she is taking the course of instructions for a trained nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bellhouse and children returned from Bath last evening.

Mr. and Mrs H. M. Deroche and family and Mr. W. P. Deroche returned yesterday after a two weeks' outing at Sharbot Lake.

Mr. Marshall Milsap, of Moscow, spent Thursday in Napanee.

Mrs. U. M. Wilson went to Toronto on Wednesday to spend a couple of weeks, the guest of Mr. P. G. Kimmerly.

Mrs. Herbert Burrows, Toronto, spent Wednesday in town at his father's, Mr. F. Burrow Robert st.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Card and little daughter Florence, spent a few days this week with friends at Enterprise.

Mr W. D. Mace, Tamworth, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. J. M. Bogart is now in Victoria, B.C., and expects to start for the Klondike in a few days.

Mrs W. G. Wilson gave an enjoyable whist party Tuesday night.

Mrs. Uriah Wilson gave a pleasant party Monday evening in honor of her young lady visitors.

Mr. Luman Sherwood is spending the remainder of his holidays in town with his parents

Mr. Robt. G. Miller, of Bath, has completed his course at Kingston Business College, and has secured his diploma.

Mrs. Sharp and Miss Nellie Sharp, of Oswego, N. Y., who have been visiting friends in Napanee, Picton and this city for a few weeks, left for home via Deseronto Monday.—Belleville Intelligencer.

Miss Daniels, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Dora Hulett, West st.

Mrs. A. McCarney and Miss Conroy were in Kingston this week calling on friends.

Rev F. D. Woodcock and Mr. Robert Jones were in town yesterday arranging for the advertising of the laying of the corner stone of the new church at Camden East.

Mr. Gardner L. Wagar, of Toronto, was in town yesterday on his way to spend the vacation with his parents at Enterprise.

Mrs. A. W. Blight, of Toronto, and Miss Lusy Ross, who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Arnott for the last few weeks, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Leonard returned from Belleville last Monday, and is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

Mr. L. A. Scott has been confined to the house all week through illness.

Mrs. John A. Wright and family returned from their outing at Camden East on Saturday and went down to Fredericksburgh same day for a short time, accompanied by Mr. Wright.—Picton Gazette.

Miss Addie Lane was visiting friends at Wellington last week.

Mr. Levi A. Sagar, Deseronto Road, was visiting friends in Picton last week.

Mrs. Stephen Gibson spent a few days recently in Ameliasburg with her aunt, Mrs. Lewis Redner.

Miss Jennie Gilbert, Picton, returned to her duties as teacher at Selby last week.

The Misses Sanderson were visiting their brother, James, at Northport last week.

Miss Emma Wright, Demorestville, has been visiting Miss Ruth Williams, Selby.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glenn and daughter, Picton, are visiting Capt. Glenn, Amherst Island, this week.

Mrs. M. J. Daly was visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Bennett, Deseronto, last week.

Saturday callers: Messrs. B. S. Lloyd, Napanee Mills; James A. Jayne, Gosport; Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dolan, Overton; Valentine Snider, Odessa; Miss N. Baker, Selby; Miss Penny, Hinch; R. F. Bicknell, Camden East; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Lake, and son Percy, Morven.

Miss Allie Brown, Deseronto, is visiting friends at Little Creek and Morven.

Mr. Geo. Leamey, jr., expects to start shortly for Johannesburgh, South Africa, where Mr. John F. Walsh has secured him a situation.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Richardson, Belleville, are visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Madden, and other friends in town

Messrs. J. J. Johnston and Fred. Miller, Bath, were in town last Saturday.

Miss Norah Lake was the guest of Miss Alice Vandervoort, Deseronto, last week.

Miss Alice Shannon, of Belleville, and Miss Maggie Barrett, of Napanee, are spending a few days with Miss Lena Shannon, at Lindsay.

Mr. Thos. Trimble was visiting his son Will in Rochester last week.

Donaldson B. Dowling, C. O., of Ottawa, arrived in town last Friday to spend a week with friends in town and county. Mrs. Dowling and children arrived in town the week before.

Miss Bella Henry has returned from spending a couple of weeks at Glen Island.

Mr. George Wilson, editor of the Port Hope Guide, and wife, spent Friday last in town, guests of Dr. Crothers, at the Parsonage. Mr. Wilson is a veteran journalist, whose years sit lightly on him.

Mr. Fretts and sister Birdie, of Hawley; Misses Mullet and Robinson, of Hayburn; Mr. Arthur Fraser, Chambers; Messrs. Raymond and McKnight and Misses Allison, Aylsworth and Bessie Aylsworth, of Selby, spent Sunday, August 15th, at Mr. J. L. P. Gordanier's Morven.

Miss Lloyd, Deseronto, was the guest of Mr. M. B. Mills, last week.

Friday callers:—Messrs. James McMurrin, Gosport; Henry Wilson, Reeve of Richmond; John Joyce and son Stanley, Macdonald.

Mr. Valentine Snider, Odessa, was the guest of Mr. Norman Hogle, Centre st., last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brisco, Ernesttown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. DeMill, Northport, last week.

Mr. Milne, of Stirling, spent a few days last week with his daughter, Mrs. Will A. Daly, Robinson st.

Miss Grace Osborne, of Stanhope Cottage, Picton, has returned home after a four weeks' visit at Sillsville. Mrs. Martin S. Hough, of Sillsville, and her niece, Maggie Loucks, of New York, accompanied her and will visit the Sandbanks before they return.

Miss Edna Ashley returned last week from visiting friends in Tamworth.

Mrs. Martin S. Hough, with the help of her niece, Miss Maggie Loucks, of New York, entertained Sillsville's young people to an "at home" Thursday evening, August 19th, in honor of Miss Grace Osborne's departure for Picton.

Mr. M. W. Scott and wife have returned from a visit with their son, Frank, at Campbellford.

Mrs. Bowen E. Bell and children, Arthur and Hazel, of Toronto, are spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. P. Hinch, Thomas st., and at his father's, Mr. W. E. Bell, Morven. Mr. Bell joined them on Saturday for a few days.

Mrs. Charles Renedil, of Fredericksburgh, daughter of Edward Huffman, Moscow, is visiting Mr. W. A. Huffman and Dr. Embury.—Belleville Sun.

Mr. and Mrs Geo. E. Maybee were out to Madoc this week on a visit with his brother, Mr. N. M. Maybee.

Miss Josie Davy, of Toronto, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. A. G. Burrows went to Toronto on Wednesday to spend a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Wiskin and daughter Lillian, were in Belleville on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Shannon, of Kingston, are the guests of Mr. T. A. Huffman, Bridge st.

Dr. Adam Ming, wife and two children, of Travers City, Mich., arrived in town Tuesday to spend a couple of weeks with his brothers, Dr. E. Ming and Mr. Herman Ming.

Mrs. Geo. Parks and son George, of Bath, spent Thursday with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Cephas Thompson, Napanee Mills, was a caller on THE BEAVER yesterday.

Mr. John Brandon, Centre st., has been very ill for the past week.

Miss Lavina Thomas has returned from a two weeks visit in Tamworth, where she was the guest of Mrs. Jas. M. Smith and Miss Carscallen.

Misses Cook and Revell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Duffett, Adolphustown. On Wednesday they came to Napanee and were the guests of Mr. T. A. Huffman, for a day.

Mrs. Newton Carscallen, Tamworth, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Thomas, Dundas st. last week.

Mr. Chas. Walters, of the Bell Telephone staff, returned to-day from his two weeks' vacation in Toronto and Whitby.

Miss Annie Coxall is visiting in Toronto and Colborne.

Mr. G. B. Allison, Mount Pleasant, left on Saturday for Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hogan were in Montreal this week.

Mrs. John G. Fennell went up to Toronto this week to spend a couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Fowler.

Mr. C. R. Parish, of Columbus, O., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. W. Spencer, on Wednesday.

Messrs. Shannon, McAlister and Taylor, guests at the home of Mr. T. A. Huffman wheeled to the junction and took in the excursion to Toronto yesterday.

Miss Aggie Stevenson, of Violet, is the guest of Miss Annie Vine this week.

Miss Lizzie Saul has returned from a two weeks' visit with her uncle, Mr. Wm. Saul, Camden East.

Councillor Wm. Dey and wife and Misses Fursdon and Hicks, Jehiel Aylesworth and wife, S. R. Miller, and Messrs. Geo. Thompson and Jas. Friskin went down to the Thousand Islands last Sunday per steamer North King.

Mr. Young Chapman and son, of Owen Sound, are visiting his brother, Mr. Charles Chapman. While here Mr. Chapman was taken ill, but is able to be around again.

Mrs. Wm. Burns returned to-day to her home in Syracuse, after a month's visit with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. A. F. Merkly, of Morrisburgh, is the guest this week of Mrs. T. G. Carscallen.

Mr. P. McConnell, Forest Mills, was in town yesterday and gave us a call.

Messrs. W. T. Gibbard, Thos. Symington, Herman Ming and brother Sheriff Adam Ming of Travers City, Mich., started on Wednesday for a few days fishing in the back lakes.

HAMILTON, Ont., June 20, 1894.

The Peoples' Coal Co.—

Dear Sirs,—We have been using Bernic Coal for over a year and have no hesitation in saying that it is the best coal we have ever used, and we have tried all kinds of coal, both hard and soft.

Yours truly, (S'gned)
SPECTATOR PRINTING CO.,
[Copy] W. SOUTHAM, Pres.

For sale by F. E. VANLUVEN. 35

Births.

PECK—At Napanee, on Friday, 20th Aug., the wife of Rev. W. W. Peck, B.A. Presbyterian Minister, of a daughter.

TOMPKINS—At Deseronto, on the 13th inst., the wife of Wesley Tompkins, of a son.

FIELDS—At Deseronto, on the 17th inst., the wife of George Fields, of a son.

BROWN—At Deseronto, on the 19th inst., the wife of David L. Brown, of a daughter.

TOPPINGS—At Deseronto, on the 14th inst., the wife of John Toppings, of a daughter.

Deaths.

HINDHAUGH—At his residence, Fifth street Oswego, N. Y., on August 13th, 1897, Wm Hindhaugh, jr., aged 50 years.

SAGER—At Deseronto, on August 16th, 1887, Annie Elizabeth, wife of Nicholas Sagar, aged 27 years, 7 months and 16 days.

MURPHY—At Deseronto. on the 16th inst., Mary Marguerite, daughter of Charles and Annie Murphy, aged 1 year and months.

POLLARD—At Picton, on Monday, 23d Aug., Mabel, youngest daughter of Charles Pollard, of Napanee, aged 18 years.

FRETTS—At Dresden, on the 16th inst., John Fretts, formerly of Richmond, brother of Mrs. E. K. Bowen, Napanee, aged 7c years.

ARNOLD—At North Fredericksburgh, Aug 21st, 1897, John Arnold, aged 22 years and 7 months.

JORDAN—At Richmond, Aug. 24th, 1897, Beatrice, daughter of the late Nicholas Jordan, aged 5 years.

PAUL—At Newburgh, on Thursday afternoon, 26th Aug., Mrs. Hannah Paul, relict of the late James Paul, aged 70 years. The funeral will take place from her late residence on Saturday afternoon, 28th inst., at 1 o'clock, service to be held at the Methodist church at 1.30.

Come and see the Ferris Wheel the Modern Battle-ship, the Bicycles constructed wholly of flowers, at the "Flower Carnival" in the Curling Rink, on Friday afternoon and evening, 3rd September. Admission 10c.

HAY BAY.

The fine weather of last week enabled the farmers to gather in the most of their harvest.

Rev. Mr. Currie conducted service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Mr. George Chambers' horse broke loose from the Presbyterian shed on Sunday last and ran against a tree, smashing the buggy.

Mr. and Mrs. Galt, of Gretna, at Mr. Sherman's.

Miss Jane and Florence Frink spent Sunday at their uncle's, Mr. Sim McCabe.

Mr. and Mrs. Clancy spent Sunday at Mrs. J. Baird's, Napanee.

Misses Florence and Cinderella McCabe returned home after a week's visit with friends at Hay Bay.

Mr. J. Rennie, of Sillsville, spent Sunday at Hay Bay.

Mr. R. G. Martin, of Marysville, and Mr. Robert Garbutt, of Belleville, at B. H. Frank's on Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Sherman spent Sunday at Mr. J. Sherman's, Gosport.

Mr. W. H. Shane has gone to Kingston.

Four wheels are better than one, aren't they, G.?

Ask your grocer for Windsor Salt For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

An Up-to-Date Store.

We have this week placed in our two large stores a complete cash carrier system. Our rapidly increasing business has made this imperative. We are sure that our customers will commend our enterprise in making this a thoroughly up-to-date store.

NEW FALL GOODS.

The New Fall Goods are crowding in every day. They begin to reach as high as the ceiling. They are bought in the cheapest markets of the world. We have left no stone unturned to secure the very best goods for the least amount of money. We predict that you will be pleased with our selections and pleased with our prices.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

We will be pleased to have the ladies call and see the new Dress Goods, whether they wish to buy or not. At 15c we show a splendid double-fold goods. At 25c we have a splendid range of Tweed effects and Fancy Goods. At 39c we show a Fancy Brocade which is cheap at 50c. At 50c per yard we show a variety of lines equal to any city store and guarantee the values as good as you will get in any store in Canada.

NEW TWEED SUITINGS.

MR. JAMES WALTERS, Cutter.

We have also opened up a large range of New Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings. These patterns are very new and pretty and the prices are right. You are always sure to get the correct thing in Men's Suitings here. Mr. Walters is always sure to fit you.

NEW STYLES IN MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

They will interest the women as well as the men because every woman likes to see her husband or her brother well dressed. New Neckties in Puffs, Knots, Four-in-hands and Bows We show a special line in Four-in hand and Knot Ties at two for 25c.

New Chiffons, New Hosiery, New Table Linens,
New Bolero Front, New Silks, New Men's Caps,
New Jet Trimmings, New Satins, New Men's Hats,
New Velvets, New Flannelettes, New Cottonades,
New Cretonnes, New Grey Flannels, New Shirtings,
New Sateens, New Wrapperettes, New Bedspreads,
New Underwear, New Feather Boas, New Apron Ginghams,
New Gloves, New Towellings, New Ladies's Belts,
New Corsets.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY.

HAWLEY.

Mr. Owen Folly has purchased the Lloyd homestead.

Mr. Wm. Smith boasts of farming insomuch that he has grown seventy bushels of wheat from two acres of sowing.

The much needed repairs of the church are being put on by Mr. Angus Lloyd.

Mr. Campbell has just completed a new hen house for Mr. Henry Creighton.

Mr. Fred. Asselstine, Sillsville, spent Sunday at Mr. Samuel Asselstine's.

Mrs. Carscallen has been spending a week at James Fitchett's.

Mr. Wm. Robinson, of Selby, spent Sunday at his uncle's, Mr. John Lloyd.

Mr. Ralph Huffman, Bath, spent Sunday with Henry Creighton.

Miss Asselstine at Mr. Geo. Sharp's.

Miss Russel, of Selby, visiting at her brother's.

Mr. Herbert Lloyd spent Sunday at his father's.

Mrs. Wm. Fretts spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Milling.

Mrs. Henry Creighton spent a few days in Kingston.

Mr. C. Young and Mr. Angus Lloyd spent Sunday at Odessa.

Mrs. Creighton and daughter spent a day at her son's, Mr. Henry Creighton.

THE MARKETS.

GRAIN.

(Corrected weekly by F. E. Vanluven).

Wheat, per bushel	...	75
Peas, "	40	45
Rye, "	32	37
Barley, "	23	25
Buckwheat, "	28	30
Oats, "	22	23

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Corrected weekly by Wm. Dey)

Potatoes, per bag	$0 ...	$ 50
Eggs, per doz.	9	10
Butter, per lb.	...	22
Hay, per ton	7 00	......
Hides, per lb.	6	......
Chickens, per pair	40	50
Live hogs, per cwt.	5 00	5 40
Small pigs	2 00	2 50
Wool	17	00
Calfskins	35	40

At Forester's Island.

The members of the High Court of Central Ontario, I. O. F., never enjoyed a more successful gathering than that of Tuesday, Aug. 24th. The weather was absolute perfection, and not a mischance of any kind occurred to mar the pleasantness of the occasion. Excursions were run from all points, 450 coming from Toronto alone. The list of High Court officers present was very large. The High Court of Eastern Ontario held its annual meeting on that day. High Chief Ranger C. Day Clark, MD., presiding. The Dr. in his address said:

"We have again to report a very great gain in membership, which now stands at 116,000, being a gain of 19,000 during the year, and a corresponding increase in our magnificent surplus, which on July 1st was $2,267,683. Turning to our own jurisdiction, we find that we started a year ago with a membership of 8,410, which at July 1st had increased to 9,028. During the year we have received no fewer than 1,132 applications. Taking Ontario as a whole we find that in the month of June Western Ontario had 189 applications accepted. Central Ontario 286 and our own jurisdiction of Eastern Ontario 311, making a total of 786. We found ourselves on our institution as a High Court jurisdiction with a debt of $2,591.44 and absolutely nothing in the treasury. At the present time the amount of our liabilities over our assets is $1,085.29, with a balance in the hands of the treasurer of $1,108.53 to pay current expenses."

For the best photographic work, both in cabinet and enlarged work, crayon or water colors, go to Richardson. Pay no attention to agents.

ICE CREAM,
CALIFORNIA FRUITS,
—AND—
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.

STEVENS',

Fanning & Stevens' Old Stand.

WALNUT GROVE.

Mr. Brisco, Mr. Withers and Mr. Bell have thrashed on this street and more to follow soon.

Mr. Snider and wife, of Asselstine's Mills, and Fred. Lewis and wife, of Ernesttown Station, at John Pellows' on Sunday last.

Mr. Craven and Mr. Simmons, accompanied by Misses Emma and Annie Withers, visited Gretna on Sunday last.

Miss Latimer, Miss McPherson and Miss Brown attended the excursion to the Thousand Islands on Sunday.

Elias Smith and wife at Samuel Bell's; Luther Sharp and wife, of Sillsville, and Mr. Walker and wife, of Morven, at Charlie Bell's.

Mrs. McTaggart, of Hawley, at her mother's.

Mr. Thompson, of this place, at Selby, on Sunday.

MORVEN.

Farmers are pretty well through harvesting, and are now thrashing their crop.

Miss Fannie Funnell has returned from Montreal and reports better crops here than down in that vicinity. Everything is better here.

Robert Gibson got quite a shaking up last Saturday. While going to Napanee the horse became unmanageable and ran away. We hope he is not much the worse.

Robert Gibson and wife, of Kingston, and Mr. Vallean, wife and daughter, of Selby, at Mr. Gibson's.

Don't forget the social to-night, and hear the Yarker band. Only 15 cents.

R. Gibson has still another year old Northern spy graft bearing fruit. This is the second this year.

A new church is to be built here in a short time, by the English denomination.

A wedding in the near future.

CROYDON.

The farmers are very busy at present taking off their harvest.

Mr. Nathan Bomhower and family has moved to Napanee Mills.

Master Henry Cronk intends going to College next week.

Mrs. A. Wield has been busy this last few days repairing the hall for the ice cream social.

Mr. Peter Jackson, of Potatoe Valley, was in our village on Saturday evening.

Stan A. Mckeown is helping Will Galbraith to take off his harvest.

Mr. J. Weese is doing a rushing business.

Visitors: Miss Johnson at A. Mcgregor's; W. Bradshaw at N. Galbraith's; J. Hannah at B. Keller's: S. Doupe at Ellie Close's, also Mr. Percy Cronk and Rob Haggerty at J. Doupe's; Mr. Eddie Hannah at A. Campbell's.

Mr. John Keller has been offered $350 for his mine.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists thoroughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." ay

What We Say is True.

What We Do is Legitimate.

What We Promise is Fulfilled.

LAST CHANCE...

You cannot wait any longer if you want that new suit to wear when you go to the Toronto Industrial Fair. We have this week received about 75 new Scotch Suitings; the quality is away up and the prices away down. Fit and workmanship considered. We carry all the latest styles in Hats and Caps always.

J. L. BOYES

McAlister & Co.'s Old Stand.

CHEAPSIDE

OUR GREAT

CLEARANCE SALE

—OF—

Summer Goods

Will be continued throughout the month of August.

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK.

Light Colored Cotton Ducks for 9c a yard. Only a few pieces left and we will clear them out for 9c a yard, regular price 12½c.

Organdie Muslins for 10c a yard, all new goods this season which have been selling for 15c a yard.

25c each—Ladies' Chambray Aprons in Pink and Pale Blue with handsome embroidery trimming for 25c each, regular price 50c.

TWO GOOD SNAPS IN THE HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

Children's Cotton and Lisle Thread Hose, assorted sizes, for 5c a pair.

Ladies' Tan Colored Cotton Hose, two pairs for 25c.

25c per pair—Ladies' Colored Silk Gloves, 25c per pair, regular price 50c.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN TABLE NAPKINS.

We have a few Table Napkins, half dozen in each lot, which will be cleared very cheap.

Buyers will find it very much to their advantage to visit Cheapside before purchasing.

W. MOWAT.

PROP.

MID-SUMMER

SALE

Will continue all July and August.

Everything in the store reduced in price.

BLOUSES and DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, GINGHAMS and MUSLINS, PARASOLS, HOSIERY, CORSETS and GLOVES, MILLINERY.

Everything in this line away down in price to clear.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House

JUST ARRIVED

—AT—

The : Yellow : Front

A fine assortment of Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Wire Netting for poultry yards; also useful for climbing plants, such as sweet peas, etc.

Headquarters for Alabastine, Weather and Waterproof Mixed Paints, White Lead, Pure Linseed Oil, Hardware, Lawn Mowers, etc.

J. G. FENNELL.

Blue Bird Tea

25 CENTS PER LB.

Delicious and Fragrant. Superior to most 25c. tea. Try a lb.

FRED WISKIN.

BARGAINS IN FURNISHINGS

For the next thirty days we will offer for cost all Summer Furnishings such as

—Underwear,

—Summer Coats & Vests,

—Fancy Vests,

—Straw Hats, Etc.

Fall Woolens are arriving daily and now is the time to select your Fall Suit.

D. J. Hogan & Son

—Mr. John Guthrie died near Newmarket, aged 110 years.

—Miss Susan Hunter, aged 70, died at Belleville Monday.

—A Calgary editor is said to have been gold-bricked out of $11,000.

—There are nearly 300,000 visitors in Buffalo attending the Grand Army reunion.

For Photographs of all kinds, large or small, call on Boyes, opposite Campbell House.

—Mr. Thos. Chalmers, of Adolphustown, harvested ten tons of millett from 1½ acres this year.

—Cheese sold on Napanee Board Wednesday at 10c. On Tuesday $4.45 per 100, live weight was paid for hogs.

—George C. Vanblaricom, one of Picton's prominent citizens, died on Friday from paralysis. Mr. Vanblaricom was seventy-three years of age.

For first class pianos, organs or sewing machines, at bottom prices, see VanLuven Bros., Moscow.

The Conservatives of Prince Edward will hold a mass meeting at Picton on Saturday for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Legislature.

—A Rat Portage despatch says it is stated on good authority that a twelve days' run at the Mikado mine has yielded no less a sum than $20,000.

—Sir Donald Smith, the Canadian High Commissioner in London, who was raised to the Peerage during the jubilee festivities, has been officially gazetted as Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal.

A. S. Kimmerly will always find time to tell his customers the bargains he has to offer. Imperial quart self sealers, 84c per dozen; all other sizes equally cheap. 23 lbs. Redpath's, St. Lawrence or Woodside granulated sugar, $1.00; try our flour, and our 25c tea is without an equal; our 15c tea beats all others at 25c.; cheese, 10c; ginger snaps, 5 lbs. for 25c.; nice line of cookies, 3 lbs. for 25c.

—Belleville Board of Health has passed the following resolution: "Resolved that this board recommend that the board of education of the city be instructed under section 16, chapter 206, R.S.O., to provide that no children be permitted to attend any school without a certificate of vaccination or unsusceptibility to vaccine disease." Similar action on the part of our Board of Health would meet with general approval.

—Two tramps, who for the last six weeks have made their home on Hawley's Point, just above the Napanee cemetery, were gathered in by the police on Friday last. Among the effects found on them were two pieces of steel wire, bent into proper shape for picking locks. At their examination on Saturday morning, the disconnected story of their way of living was not wholly believed by the police magistrate. He gave them one hour to leave town, and promised them thirty days at hard labor if found here after that time.

—John L. Sullivan will run as an independent candidate for mayor of Boston this fall, with the avowed intention of defeating mayor Josiah Quigley, who will be the regular democratic candidate for re-election. At a reception given to Ten Eyck, the oarsman, Quigley refused to shake hands with Sullivan, and the latter took umbrage thereat, and will ask the support of his fellow citizens at the polls. At one time he could have gone to congress, but he declined. Then his professional duties were in the way. Now he feels that he can spare the time to serve his townsmen.

—Master Charles Gibson, Fair View, fell off a colt last week and broke his arm.

—Grinding, Tuesdays and Thursdays at Close's mill. 34tf

—Mrs. Robert Keith, one of Belleville's oldest residents, died Monday, aged 88 years.

—Mrs. Hill, mother of Mrs. Oronhyatekha, suffered from a stroke of paralysis last week.

—If you have a farm for sale or to rent, advertise it in THE BEAVER and let everybody know it.

—Dr. Coutlee, of Sharbot Lake, was nominated for the Legislature by the Liberals of Addington.

—All watches, clocks or jewelry and optical goods sold or repaired by Arnott, are guaranteed to be satisfactory.

—Mr. Elliott Wiggins, Belleville road, will commence picking hops about the middle of next week. He has a good crop.

—The late Mrs. Nicholas Sagar, of Deseronto, was insured for $1,000 in the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends.

—About 500 attended the garden party at Odessa, Wednesday evening of last week, at which the 14th Batt. band, Kingston, took part.

—The demand for stockers and fat cattle is booming. Mr. R. F. Bicknell, Camden East, shipped 126 head, four carloads, last Saturday.

—Two marriages took place in Arden recently, the parties being John Johnston and Eliza Monds, and Edw. Badgley and Ida Quackinbush.

—The Tamworth Methodist district meeting is to be held there on September 1st. The district woman's missionary convention is to be held the same day.

—Over in York state a Miss Kerr, aged 18, is suing Samuel Johnson, aged 74, for breach of promise, and asks for the modest sum of $10,000 as heart damages.

—Flour advanced 15 cents a barrel on Saturday last and 20 cents on Monday. In sympathy with the rise, the town bakers have put bread up to 12 cents a loaf.

—New subscribers may have THE BEAVER for the balance of the year for 35 cents. Subscribe at once and get the back numbers of Conan Doyle's new story, "Rodney Stone."

—Mr. W. H. Reid, of Kingston, is buying stockers in this section for the U. S. market. Last Friday he shipped four carloads, 117 head. Mr. Frank Trimble does most of the buying for him here.

—A new one dollar Dominion bank bill, has been issued. The peculiarities of the new bill are the portraits of lord and lady Aberdeen on the face and a picture of the parliament buildings at Ottawa on the back.

—The following additions have been made to the list of meetings comprising Mr. Whitney's proposed tour of Ontario: Guelph, Sept. 5th; Berlin, Sept 6th; Stratford, Sept. 7th; Mitchell, Sept. 8th, 1.30 p. m.; Clinton, Sept. 8th; Lucan, Sept. 9th, 1.30 p. m.; Parkhill, Sept. 6th.

—Patrons of Rev. F. B. Stratton's excursion to the Thousand Islands can return either on the 23rd or 30th; tickets good for both days. This is a cheap and delightful trip and should be well patronized by our townspeople. No change of cars at Yarker.

—We would suggest that a new sidewalk be built along the Agricultural Society's property in honor of the Jubilee year of the society, as well as for the safety and comfort of pedestrians.

Hello! If you want a good lap duster call and see me; also sweat pads, whips, harness and all kinds of horse goods, stable sheets, coolers, and in fact everything that would be found in a first-class harness shop. One door west of Campbell House block.

F. W. VANDUSEN.

Go to R. Lawson's meat shop for prime fresh beef, pork, veal, lamb, all kinds of salted meats, all kinds of poultry, home-made sausage in season, fine sugar-cured hams, English breakfast bacon always on hand. Call and be convinced.

—Newspapers are a necessity to the advertiser who would teach the public to use his goods. A man cannot advertise in a live newspaper without receiving benefit any more than he can jump into the river without getting wet.

C. L. Shannon is selling 27 lbs. of light brown sugar for $1.00, 23 lbs. gran. $1.00, tea for 25c. that will beat anything in the market, 8 lbs. soda 25c., 7 lbs. topioca 25c., mustard 18c. a lb., 10 lbs. sulphur 25c., starch 5c. a lb., all kinds of smoked and dried meats on hand cheap, all sizes of butter jars cheaper than elsewhere, cash paid for gensine root.

—"Do you subscribe and pay for your local newspaper?" is a question now put to candidates for initiation in several of the best friendly societies. An answer in the negative proves that the candidate is not to be regarded as sufficiently intelligent to be received into the ranks of membership.

—While Mr. Geo. Richardson and chum were scuffling on the suspension bridge below Herring's foundry, Monday, Richardson received a kick which laid him prostrate, and for some time he suffered intense agony. Dr. Ward was summoned, but said no serious injury would result.

—We are not a departmental store but we keep most everything you require, and in sporting goods we are headquarters. American powder, Hamilton ducking, chilled shot, loaded shells, guns, rifles, revolvers, primers, etc., and don't forget us when you want your furnace looked after, for we are at home in that line. M. S. MADOLE.

The best in town at reasonable prices is what you want. Why not leave your watch with the most competent watchmaker in town. Our repair trade is this year ahead of last and the largest in town. Satisfaction guaranteed as F. Chinneck attends personally to this department. Try us if it is for the first time and see if we cannot please you. F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store.

—Mr. Elliott Wiggins slipped from a load of hay about five weeks ago, and sprained his foot so badly that he has not been able to walk since without the aid of a crutch. We are pleased to know the foot is getting better, and hope Mr. Wiggins will soon have recovered from the effects of the accident.

—A Deseronto young lady visiting a friend fifteen miles from her home the other day inadvertently left her chewing gum when returning home. Her genial hostess, with tender pity for the loss sustained by her young friend, mailed a post card with the already-chewed gum sticking to it, and appended the words, "Here's your gum; I thought you'd want it."

—Arnott has not got the gold fever bad enough to start for the Klondyke, but will be pleased to receive all accounts due him either in gold or silver or its equivalent, at once.

—Mr. Manchester Thompson had a narrow escape from being struck by a passing train Wednesday. He was driving in a buggy over the Selby crossing, and had not got a foot across the track when the train whizzed past. The horse took fright and upset the buggy, throwing Mr. Thompson out, but fortunately no serious damage resulted.

—A young man in Philadelphia was arrested for "scorching." He did not hire a lawyer, but made his own defence. He said in his plea it was growing late and he was en route to see his girl, and that he stood upon the declaration of the constitution which guarantees every man "the right to liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The judge remitted the usual fine, and advised the young man to start earlier next time.

—Messrs. Wilson and Wilson have sold their evaporating factory, on Dundas st., to the Miller Evaporating Co., of Picton, who will continue the business, but on a more extensive scale. The members of the company are Messrs. Archibald Campbell Miller, Wm. H. Williams and T. Wilson Harrison, of Picton, a strong trio, who have had large experience in the business, and should prove a decided acquisition to the town and its business. We bespeak for the new company a successful business here.

New Tweeds, New Colorings, New Patterns, Stylish Homespuns. Call and see them. Won't cost you anything to look at them. Highest prices paid for Wool in exchange or cash.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

—Mr. Kellar, of Bath, has taken charge of a school near Vennachar.

—It is stated the Duke and Duchess of York will visit Canada next spring.

—For the very best work in photography call on C. H. Boyes, across from the Campbell House.

—Star Pointer trotted a mile in Chicago last week in two minutes, beating Joe Patchen's record of 2.01¼.

—Mr. J. N. McCreary, Water st., has an apple tree in bloom, the first crop of fruit this season being already picked.

All our bicycle and leather belts, and blouse sets a shade over cost to clear them out. F. Chinnick's Jewelry Store.

—Mr. Pense, of the Whig, Kingston, has offered to add a chancel to St. Mark's church, Barriefield, as a memorial to his wife.

—Every Wednesday the B. Q. Ry. issues tickets to all points on their line at single fare rate for return trip, that day only.

—A dozen young ladies and gentlemen from Deseronto wheeled to Napanee yesterday afternoon. It was quite a cavalcade.

—Mr. A. S. Kimmerly was a prize winner in two matches on Wednesday at the Ontario Rifle Association meeting in Toronto.

—It is said that one of our young business men will next week take unto himself a wife. The young lady is at present a resident of Belleville.

—The Methodist Sunday school, of Selby, intend taking a trip on the steamer Reindeer to Glen Island and Glenora, on Friday next, Sept. 3d.

—The Toronto authorities have made a demand on Belleville for $1,200, expenses incurred by the city in taking care of the small pox patient, Whitney.

—Mr. J. S. Hulett has a very large assortment of the finest and cheapest picture frames for the money. If you have a picture you want framed take it to him.

—A carload of granite arrived for V. Kouber this week. The largest portion was shipped on to Tamworth for J. W. Fuller and Robert Milligan's monuments.

—Mr. Ashley Vandewater, late with Mr. F. Arnott, has opened up a watch, clock and jewelry store in Yarker. Ashley is a steady and experienced workman, and should succeed.

—Napanee first company boys' brigade excursion on Friday last to Glenora was very well attended. An exhibition drill was given at Glenora, and every one seems to have had a very pleasant time.

—Mr. M. W. Pruyn, who is in Manitoba, looking after his wheat crop, has our thanks for a copy of the Winnipeg Free Press containing full particulars of Manitoba's grain crop.

—Grinding, Tuesdays and Thursdays at Close's mill. 34tf

—Mrs. Wm. Waite, Toronto, a believer in spiritualism and clairvoyancy, died at Toronto last week, and in her will stated that her body should be given to Ontario Woman's College for scientific purposes. Her husband complied with her wishes.

—The crusher at the Bannockburn mine has been put in operation and runs to the entire satisfaction of the company. It crushes from 15 to 20 tons per day. Work in the mine is going on steadily.

—An engine backing down on the siding south of the G. T. R. station knocked over Mr. Homer Miles' rig, Wednesday night, but as it was moving slowly no damage was done. Mr. Miles was awaiting the arrival of the excursion train from Kingston.

—A Kingston despatch says that an audit of the books of the missing County Treasurer of Frontenac is being made, and it is expected a deficit will be found of from $15,000 to $20,000. It is said that the treasurer is in a border town in the western part of Ontario.

Our Spectacle trade is on the rapid increase, which means successful fitting in the past and sure success in the future. If wanted, the best of references can be given both in the town and outside. Every case guaranteed. If your headaches, etc., have not stopped try A. F. Chinneck. It will cost nothing. Testing free at F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store.

Come and admire the flowers and listen to the Band in the Curling Rink on Friday afternoon and evening next, 3rd September. Admission 10 cts.

—Capt. Holmes and family, aboard his houseboat, in tow of the Dorothy, arrived in port on Tuesday afternoon. Five weeks were spent on the St. Lawrence between Kingston and Brockville. During this time guests from Toronto Rochester, Chicago, Belleville, Norwich, N. Y., etc., were entertained. The Captain says the season was one of the most pleasant and enjoyable he ever spent. The houseboat will be rented to duck shooting parties of desired.

—Have you seen our ladies' 2-buttoned Oxford shoe at $1.50? Haines & Lockett.

—During the past week there has been a great advance in wheat. On Saturday last it went up to $1 a bushel in New York, and was advanced all over the country. For No. 1 Manitoba hard 95c is offered at Winnipeg. At Fort William $1.04 to $1.05 is offered for No. 1 afloat, while at Toronto prices have run up to $1.14. For Ontario autumn wheat 88c and 95c are bid, western Ontario old commanding the latter figure. The new is quoted at 88c.

Labor Day.

Monday, Sept. 6th, will be a gala day in Deseronto. A labor day demonstration and musical festival will be the principal attractions. Bands from Kingston, Picton, Trenton, Napanee, Yarker and Deseronto will take part. Other bands not in the Central Ontario Musical Association, are also expected to be present and take part. Special rates will be given by rail and steamers. A programme of sports has also been arranged.

Rev. H. N. Dunning, of Lincoln, Neb.

Canadian-American, Chicago.

We had the pleasure of a call from Rev. Henry N. Dunning, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, of Lincoln, Neb., where he presides over the largest Presbyterian congregation in the state of Nebraska. Mr. Dunning was formerly a pupil of the editor of this paper, when he was headmaster at Napanee, Ont., and received his theological training at McCormick's in this city, and was called in May, 1896, from the pastorate at Pawnee City, to assume his present important charge. It gives us pleasure to record the upward progress of so many young Canadians.

Special Prizes.

The following special prizes, given by our merchants, will be awarded at the coming exhibition of the Lennox Agricultural society:

F. Chinneck, Souvenir China, for best dressed doll, dressed by girl under 15 years old.

J. L. Boyes, $5.00 for best yearling colt by Von Sirus, first $3.00; second $2.00.

James Jaynes, Gosport, $1.00 for best two loaves home-made bread.

W. Mowat, trimmed hat or bonnet for best fifteen pounds of butter. Must be exhibited by maker with privilege of buying.

Lahey & McKenty, silk umbrella, for best six prints of butter, exhibited by maker.

Boyle & Son, carving knife and fork, for the best pair of dressed ducks, to be property of donor.

John Carson, Whalebone Whip, value $2.50, for the best carriage turnout.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Very Sad!

Two sad little maids of Dundee
Sighed: "Nobody cares about we!
So let us go down
To the brookside and drown,
And see what a fuss there will be!"



So down to the brookside they went,
On drowning themselves quite intent,
But the brook was too small,
So they drowned—not at all,
But homeward their footsteps they bent.



Two wet little maids of Dundee,
As doleful and drenched as could be,
Were spanked by their mothers,
Laughed at by their brothers,
And sobbed, "No one pities poor we!"
—Mary D. Brine in Christian Work.

How Little Japs Count.

The little Jap was busily engaged in counting the knuckles of his left hand with the forefinger of the right. He had gone over them several times when a companion asked him what he was doing.

"I am counting the days to Christmas," replied the little Jap with a smile. "You know some of the months have more days than others, and I am counting the days and adding them together."

The Jap's companion seemed puzzled and asked, "How do you do it that way?"

"How do you do it?" asked the Jap instead of answering the question.

"Why, we," replied the little New Yorker, "have a rhyme:

"Thirty days hath September,
April, June and November.

"Those are the short months and the others are long."

The Jap had never heard of that because he had not been away from Japan very long. "We count on our knuckles," he said. "The knuckles are the long months and the spaces between them the short ones. The first knuckle is January, long, and the space next to it is February, short, and so on to the knuckle of the little finger, which is July. Then you repeat on the knuckle of the little finger, which is also August, and go back and end on the knuckle of the second finger, which is December. See?"

"I see," replied the little New Yorker. "But how many days is Christmas off anyhow?"

"As this is the 1st of May," replied the little Jap, running over his knuckles rapidly, "Christmas is—let me see—just 239 days off."

The New Yorker acquainted the Jap with the remaining lines of the rhyme, which the latter stored up for future use.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Rainy Day Fun.

For rainy day fun there is nothing pleasanter for our younger boys and girls than furnishing a scrapbook house. Sounds funny, doesn't it, to hear of boys and girls furnishing a house? But it can be done very easily. First, make a book of eight pages—eight rooms—of any light colored, strong wrapping paper. The pages should be about 7 inches square. Now get a few old copies of newspapers and from the furniture and household advertisements cut out the different articles needed for the furnishing of different rooms with a pair of blunt scissors. Write at the head of each of the pages "Kitchen," "Parlor," "Dining room" and so on for every room in your scrapbook house. First select the kitchen furniture—a coal range, gas range, refrigerator, table, chairs, broom, cookbook and other articles. The dining room may contain a sideboard, clock, chairs, pictures, china cabinet, and the parlor an easy chair, couch, table, rugs, lamps, piano and other things. Sometimes it will be real fun hunting the newspapers for just the kind of furniture you want—almost as much fun as shopping. After your house is furnished you can cut out and paste in the figures of father, mother, Susan, George and the baby.

Either mucilage or flour paste may be used for pasting, and the younger boys and girls will find no end of fun in the work.—Exchange.

Lifting a Kettle of Hot Water.

Some time when the teakettle is bubbling and boiling on the kitchen range lift it quickly by its handle and set it in the open palm of your other hand. This sounds like a very foolhardy thing to do—as if your hand might be blistered in a twinkling. But you will find that you can hold the teakettle which has just come from a roaring fire for some little time without hurting you. Try it and then see if you can tell the reason why you are not burned. This little experiment may be tried to the very great astonishment of your friends who may happen to be present. They will think you have certainly lost your senses or that you are deliberately attempting suicide, while you remain as calm as can be. Be sure, however, that the water is boiling strongly before you try the experiment.—Chicago Record.

Mixed.

Little Tom, dining away from home, was surprised to find what he called "green lumps" in the mutton sauce. "They are capers, dear," said his hostess. That evening he exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, we had—had—now I remember—we had didoes in our mutton sauce!"—Youth's Companion.

Rushing a Man.

Willie came from the shed where Uncle Rufus was picking a chicken. "Aunt Sue," he exclaimed, "what do you think? Uncle Rufus is in the shed husking a hen—honest truth!"—Montreal Star.

GANANOQUE, Ont., June 25, 1896.

The Peoples' Coal Co.,
Agents for the State Line and Sullivan R. R. Co., Toronto.

Dear Sirs,—I am pleased to inform you that the cargo of coal we received from you last month has given entire satisfaction, both in my house and tannery, where I am using the egg coal in heating apparatus. In fact my engineer praises it so highly [illegible] Yours truly,

Manager Standard Oak Lace. [illegible]

[Copy] Leather and Gloves.

For sale by F. R. VANLUVEN. 35

Horses Wanted.

Mr. James Kenney will be at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, to-morrow, Saturday, to buy a carload of horses.

The New Book of Praise

For the use of Presbyterians in Canada, can be had in the different sizes and styles of binding at Henry's Bookstore.

Camden Conservatives.

The Liberal Conservative Association, of Camden, will meet in the Town Hall, Centreville, on Monday evening, 30th Aug., at 7 o'clock sharp, for the transaction of business of importance to the association. All friends of the cause are expected to be present.

Lost.

An English Frieze Cape, seal brown in color, velvet collar, five rows of silk stitching. Lost between Capt. Collier's house and str. Reindeer's dock, on August 12th. Finder leaving it at Grange's drug store will be suitably rewarded. 34ap

Fall Exhibitions.

Lennox—Napanee, 20th-21st Sept.
Hastings—Belleville, 14th to 17th Sept.
Toronto Victorian Era—Aug. 30th to Sept. 11th.
Demorestville—Oct. 8th-9th.
Tamworth—Sept. 15th-16th.
Camden Exhibition—Centreville, Sept. 25
Belleville—Sept. 14th to 17th.

A Good Chance.

For sale 640 acres of first class land in Manitoba, 15 miles from Brandon and 6 miles from Souris. Will sell on easy terms, small payment down, balance to suit purchaser, or would exchange for farm property near Napanee. Apply to Henry Douglass or Wilder Joy. 34tf

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Physical Beauty.

Is physical beauty worth cultivating? Women say it is.

And men say it is worth while for women to cultivate it.

Men have lived, and there may be a few living now, for whom beauty has no charms.

However, it is not a question of taste, but of health and vigor. Some delicate, sickly or nervous women are pretty, attractive and lovable, but all healthy, vigorous, active women are handsome and command the attention of men.

Proper physical culture adds greatly to the attractiveness of women, but this is a small matter as compared with added usefulness. The land is becoming burdened with men and women who are physically debilitated to such a degree that they are incapable of usefulness to the present, much less to coming, generations.

It has long been conceded that school and lessons thus learned are seldom desirable.

If a child is encouraged in right lines by his parents, he knows where to go when he does not understand what he hears and sees and reads. The mother who can cheerfully stop reading or writing and help her child is not the one to grudge this little investment which she makes for her children as so much capital wasted.

Have you not often heard, "I would give anything I possess to have my children love me as that woman's children love her?" How was it accomplished? Certainly not by lack of sympathy and kindness. Have we not met the mother and daughter who are said by the neighbors to be devoted to each other, and perhaps right next door the mother and daughter who are almost strangers?

The confidence in the latter case, which should have been for each alone, has been given elsewhere. What might be the loveliest period in their lives, one to which they could always look back with a feeling of joy, is lived carelessly, and all affection is repressed.

There must have been a time when there was confidence in each other, and a time when it began to decrease, and finally ceased. The mother, judging by the advantage of years and intelligence, should have been the one to see the signs and guard against them.

Mothers often deplore the small amount they can do. It seems to them that as the months roll by they accomplish very little, and they do not hesitate to say so, especially when they are tired. They speak of their work as though it were trifling or valueless. But sweet memories will cling to the children.

In after years they will hold mother's loving acts during the childhood days as the most precious of all remembrances. They may not do so now because they have not yet grown to an appreciation of them.

But they surely will some day, and this one thought is certainly worth patient efforts on the part of the mother, even if there is no higher motive in view.—New York Advertiser.

Nurses' Aprons.

"What is the difference," asks a perplexed young matron, "between a nurse's apron and that worn by a waitress?" "The former," replies a person who knows, "is made of two full widths of white cambric or lawn. It has a wide hemstitched hem and long, wide strings. If lace is used at the bottom of the apron, as it may be, the ends of the strings are also trimmed with the lace. The nurse's apron is made extra long, reaching quite to the bottom of the dress. The waitress' apron may be correctly four inches shorter than the other and needs only a breadth and a half of material. These are preferably finished with a wide hem or hem and tucks."

A zinc bathtub may be polished very satisfactorily with kerosene. Have the tub perfectly dry before using the oil. Cover one small place at a time with the oil, rubbing it well with a brush and then a cloth. When all parts have been cleaned, wash the tub with boiling water.

The Sunday headache is often the result of the additional Sunday morning nap in unventilated bedrooms, where the oxygen has been completely exhausted during the night, so that the extra hour's rest is really an hour more in the stupefying, poisonous gas.

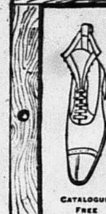
It is a capable and ingenious housekeeper, with a generous supply of pretty pillow shams, who, when she needs a cover for a small bedroom stand, utilizes a sham and says she has never had anything so pretty and satisfactory.

A simple dentifrice may be made from a piece of stale bread as follows: Toast the bread slowly till it is a good brown, but not black. Then pound in a mortar and sift through fine muslin.

Here is a publisher's toast: "Woman, the best work in creation. The edition is large, and every man should have a copy."

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Shiloh's Anti-Consumption Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This syrup is pleasant to take, [illegible] lungs, cough, croup, cold, bronchitis, etc. [illegible]

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HIS NARROW ESCAPE

JOB DID IT "WITH THE SKIN OF HIS TEETH."

Rev. Dr. Talmage Chooses a Unique Text to Preach an Eloquent and Powerful Sermon—Encouragement for Those Who Consider Their Cases Hopeless.

New York, Aug. 22.—In this discourse of Dr. Talmage is mighty encouragement for many who consider their own case hopeless. His text is Job xix, 20, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

Job had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and bankruptcy and a foo of a wife he wished he was dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cries out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens and Drs. Good and Poole and Barnes have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation and say, "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. The mummies of Egypt, thousands of years old, are found to-day with gold filling in their teeth. Ovid and Horace and Solomon and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints Job, I think, has added an exasperating toothache, and putting his hand against the inflamed face he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul, but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel, but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank God! Thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The flames advance. You can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel and hold on with your fingers until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand and you feel that you must fall, when one of the lifeboats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you. You drop into it—you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptations until they are partially consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire."

But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out, and I want to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandon joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say, "That is just what might have been expected; he always was of that turn of mind." In youth this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At 7, he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride, no tree he could not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predicaments; his manhood was reckless, his middle very wayward. But now he is converted and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say: "It is not possible! You must be joking." You say: "No; I tell you the truth. He joined the church." Then they reply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian!" In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the gospel than for others.

I may be preaching to some who have cut loose from churches and Bibles and Sundays, and who have no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may find yourself escaping before you leave this house as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats off from Cape May or Long Branch and drop their nets and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day or they had not the right kind of a net, but we expect no such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the gospel net is strong. O thou didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side of the ship.

Some of you in coming to God will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation or trial or betrayal you have come to your present state I know not. There are two gates to your nature—the gate of the head and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons, you would meet me with weapons, and it would be sword stroke for sword stroke and wound for wound and blood for blood, but if I come and knock at the door of your house you open it and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke, but when I come and knock at the door of your house you open it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven."

Listen to two or three questions: Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to be a Christian and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I hold in my hand a letter sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save.

There are thousands of sickly school-girls all over this broad land that are dragging their way through school-life who might enjoy that abundant life which belongs to youth by simple attention to hygienic laws and a proper course of treatment with Scott's Emulsion. This would make the blood rich, the heart-beat strong; check that tendency to exhaustion and quicken the appetite by strengthening the digestion. Our book tells more about it. Sent free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

"I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality and look upon the death bed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done?" Ah, skepticism is a dark and doleful land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you. If it be true, then which of us is safer?

Let me ask also whether your trouble has not been that you confounded Christianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. There are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, then, the unfairness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its disciples! We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church. There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for $5 without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work, to serve God a sort of play spell. With a Sunday sponge they expect to wipe off from their business slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted irons and split timbers that lie on the beach at Coney Island as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we draw a line between religion and the frailties of those who profess it.

Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think upon the whole that its influence has been beneficent? I come to you with both hands extended toward you. In one hand I have the Bible and in the other hand I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surrender forever just as soon as in my other hand you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good old fashioned religion of your fathers—to the God whom they worshiped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off. You will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

Again, there may be some who in the attempt after a Christian life will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against, and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a mean customer, "I cannot swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church, but if you will go down stairs my partner in business will swear at you." All your good resolutions heretofore have been torn to tatters by explosion of temper. Now there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at sin. You need to bridle and saddle those hot breathed passions and with them ride down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getting redhot if you only bring to the forge that which needs hammering. A man who has no power of righteous indignation is an imbecile, but be sure it is a righteous indignation and not a petulancy that blurs and unravels and depletes the soul.

There is a large class of persons in midlife who have still in them appetites that were aroused in early manhood at a time when they prided themselves on being "little fast," "high livers," "free and easy," "hail fellows well met." They are now paying in compound interest for troubles they collected 20 years ago. Some of you are trying to escape, and you will, yet very narrowly, "as with the skin of your teeth." God and your own soul only know what the struggle is. Omnipotent grace has pulled out many a soul that was deeper in the mire than you are. They line the beach of heaven, the multitude whom God has rescued from the thrall of suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew, God will help you.

Oh, the weakness of human help! Men will sympathize for awhile, and then turn you off. If you ask for their pardon, they will give it and say they will try you again; but falling away again under the power of temptation they cast you off forever. But God forgives seventy times seven; yea, seven hundred times; yea, though this be the ten thousandth time, he is more earnest, more sympathetic, more helpful this last time than when you took your first misstep

If with all the influences favorable for a right life men make so many mistakes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue and pulls a man down with hands of destruction! If under such circumstances he break away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side and bend and twist and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke until with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended and the veins stand out, and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor—escaped at last as "with the skin of his teeth."

The ship Emma, bound from Gottenburg to Harwich, was sailing on, when the man on the lookout saw something that he pronounced a vessel bottom up. There was something on it that looked like a sea gull, but was afterward found to be a waving handkerchief. In the small boat the crew pushed out to the wreck and found that it was a capsized vessel and that three men had been digging their way out through the bottom of the ship. When the vessel capsized, they had no means of escape. The captain took his penknife and dug away through the planks until his knife broke. Then an old nail was found, with which they attempted to scrape their way up out of the darkness, each one working until his hand was well nigh paralyzed, and he sank back faint and sick. After long and tedious work, the light broke through the bottom of the ship. A handkerchief was hoisted. Help came. They were taken on board the vessel and saved. Did ever men come so near a watery grave without dropping into it? How narrowly they escaped—escaped only "with the skin of their teeth." There are men who have been capsized of evil passions and capsized midocean, and they are 1,000 miles away from any shore of help. They have for years been trying to dig their way out. They have been digging away and digging away, but they can never be delivered unless now they will hoist some signal of distress. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it and bear down upon the helpless craft and take them on board, and it will be known on earth and in heaven how narrowly they escaped, "escaped as with the skin of their teeth."

There are others who in attempting to come to God must run between a great many business perplexities. If a man go over to business at 10 o'clock in the morning and come away at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, he has some religion, but how shall you find time for religious contemplation when you are driven from sunrise to sunset and have been for five years going behind in business and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you cannot pay, and when from Monday morning until Saturday night you are dodging bills that you cannot meet? You walk day by day in uncertainties that have kept your brain on fire for the past three years. Some with less business troubles than you have gone crazy. The clerk has heard a noise in the back counting room and gone in and found the chief man of the firm a raving maniac, or the wife has heard the bang of a pistol in the back parlor and gone in, stumbling over the dead body of her husband—a suicide. There are men pursued, harassed, trodden down and scalped of business perplexities, and which way to turn next they do not know. Now God will not be hard on you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of your being a Christian, and your first effort in the right direction he will crown with success. Do not let satan with cotton bales and kegs and hogsheads and counters and stocks of unsaleable goods block up your way to heaven. Gather up all your energies. Tighten the girdle about your loins. Take an agonizing look into the face of God and then say, "Here goes one grand effort for life eternal," and then bound away for heaven, escaping "as with the skin of your teeth."

In the last days it will be found that Hugh Latimer and John Knox and Huss and Ridley were not the greatest martyrs, but Christian men who went up incorrupt from the contaminations and perplexities of Pennsylvania avenue, Broad street, State street and Third street. On earth they were called brokers or stock jobbers or retailers or importers, but in heaven Christian heroes. No faggots were heaped about their feet; no inquisition demanded from them recantation; no soldier aimed a pike at their hearts, but they had mental tortures compared with which all physical consuming is as the breath of a spring morning.

I find in the community a large class of men who have been so cheated, so lied about, so outrageously wronged, that they have lost their faith in everything; in a world where everything seems so topsy turvey they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded and frenzied and misanthropic. Elaborate arguments to prove to them the truth of Christianity, or the truth of anything else, touch them nowhere. Hear me, all such men. I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse, but put my hand on your shoulder and invite you into the peace of the gospel. Here is a rock on which you may stand firm though the waves dash against it harder than the Atlantic pitching its surf clear above Eddystone lighthouse. Do not charge upon God all these troubles of the world. As long as the world stuck to God, God stuck to the world, but the earth seceded from his government and hence all these outrages and all these woes. God is good. For many hundreds of years he has been coaxing the world to come back to him, but the more he has coaxed the more violent have men been in their resistance, and they have stepped back and stepped back until they have dropped into ruin.

Try this God, ye who have had the bloodhounds after you and who have thought that God has forgotten you. Try him and see if he will not help. Try him and see if he will not pardon. Try him and see if he will not save. The flowers of spring have no bloom so sweet as the flowering of Christ's affections. The sun hath no warmth compared with the glow of his heart. The waters have no refreshment like the fountain that will slake the thirst of thy soul. At the moment the reindeer stands with his lip and nostril thrust in the cool mountain torrent, the hunter may be coming through the thicket. Without crackling a stick under his foot, he comes close by the stag, aims his gun, draws the trigger and the poor thing rears in its death agony and falls backward, its antlers crashing on the rocks, but the panting heart that drinks from the water brooks of God's promise shall never be fatally wounded and shall never die.

This world is a poor portion for your soul, O business man! An eastern king has graven on his tomb two fingers, representing as sounding on each other with a snap, and under them the motto, "All is not worth that." Apicius Cœlius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only £80,000 left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world, but when he was dying a woman came rushing through the crowd, crying to him, "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in France!" Many who have expected the plaudits of the world have died under its anathema.

Oh, find your peace in God. Make one strong pull for heaven. No halfway work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing, the rigging nothing. The captain puts the trumpet to his lip and shouts, "Cut away the mast." Some of you have been tossed and driven, and you have in your effort to keep the world well nigh lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter let everything else go. Overboard with all the other anxieties and burdens. You will have to drop the sails of your pride and cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help put your cause into the hand of him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shrill blast of the wrathiest tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

I shall close this sermon feeling that some of you who have considered your case as hopeless will take heart again, and that with a blood red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the gospel, at last to look back, saying: "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved! Just got through and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth."

SHOT BY THE PRINCE.

After Wales Had Sweetened the Wounds They Became a Matter of Pride.

The Prince of Wales is so impatient and intolerant of any carelessness when out shooting, assailing with the bitterest invectives any one who is so unfortunate as to have an accident with his gun, that it is rather amusing to hear of his being himself guilty of the very fault which he regards with so much irritation in others. It seems that while staying with the Earl of Crewe at Fryston Hall, near Pontefract, during the Doncaster races, the Prince, with his host, Lord Londonderry and Mr. Harry Stonor, went out shooting rabbits. The Prince fired on one occasion so carelessly that the entire charge struck some iron railings, or fence, when it rebounded into the faces of five of the beaters, who were "ranging" bushes near by. One of the beaters, a burly Yorkshire man, who received the largest portion of the charge in the face, berated the Prince roundly for his carelessness, asking him, with a number of choice and picturesque expletives, to turn his gun some other way.

However, the Prince treated the men with so much generosity afterward that they now speak of being shot by the heir apparent to the English throne with a considerable degree of pleasure and pride, and are selling the pellets taken from various parts of their anatomy for quite a considerable sum to well-to-do people of the district.

God Is Love.

Love is the highest experience of the human soul. Faith and hope, it is true, are gifts from God to man, but love is the very essence of God himself. God is love. When God imparts love to us He imparts Himself. "Every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God."

There is no simpler truth in Scripture than this of God's love to man, and yet I know of no more difficult subject to present to the world. Could I but make the world understand and believe that "God is love" I should never preach from any other text. My last days would be devoted to proclaiming that one fact in every part of the world, and I know that every day would be a veritable Pentecost. For if the world were convinced that God was love, a God of mercy, and not of judgment, our prisons would be empty, and the Kingdom of God would be established in our midst. For love begets love; and if we can make men really believe that God loves them many will love Him in return. We are apt to judge others by ourselves. If a man is covetous he thinks every one else is covetous; if he is base, every one else is base. And so men would think of God as like themselves; and because they love those only who are lovable, they think of God as only loving those who are good and who are deserving of His love.—Dwight L. Moody in Ladies' Home Journal.

Opposed Long Engagements.

"So you are engaged?" remarked the girl in the buff top-coat.

"Yes, dear," replied her dearest friend. "Charley has asked me to marry him and I consented."

"How lovely. When is it to be?"

"When are we to be married?"

"Yes. I want to know the date so I can get my dress for my part as a bridesmaid. You know you promised that I should be your bridesmaid when you got married."

"It hasn't been fixed yet."

"I hope it will be soon."

"But it won't be. You see, I am not very rich and Charley is poor. We have decided to wait until he can save enough money to furnish a house."

"That's too bad."

"Don't you approve of long engagements?"

"No, I don't, you see—"

"I didn't at first. But Charley succeeded in converting me. Why do you oppose them? Tell me so I can tell Charley."

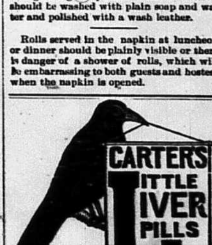
"Well, you know the fashion in engagement rings changes so. Next year the ring he gives you now will be out of fashion and then what will you do?"

"That's so. I'll see Charley at once."
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Fruit is considered by many authorities as one of the best aids to digestion. Therefore they say it should be eaten freely. Its beneficial effect is due to the malic and other acids which are found in the cultivated fruits, such as pears, apples, grapes, etc.

To clean brass and copper, a mixture of oil and rotten stone applied with a piece of leather and afterward rubbed bright will give a good polish. Ormolu articles should be washed with plain soap and water and polished with a wash leather.

Rolls served in the napkin at luncheon or dinner should be plainly visible or there is danger of a shower of rolls, which will be embarrassing to both guests and hostess when the napkin is opened.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.



Is there anything more wholesome, more beautiful, more completely pleasing than a womanly woman? Such a woman is even tempered, intelligent, strong and healthy. Health really tells the whole story. Health means strong nerves and strong body, and they go forward bringing good looks and amiability.

A woman worn and wearied by the dragging weaknesses peculiar to her sex, cannot be expected to find zest in any duty or amusement. Life is all one dead monotonous gloom to her. On her face is written the story of weakness and pain. The wholesomeness of health is lacking. The cheeks lack fullness, the eyes lack sparkle, the hair lacks luster.

Doctors have learned to locate nine-tenths of womanly sickness in the organs that ought above all others to be strong and healthy.

Sensitive women shudder at the thought of consulting a physician on such matters. A natural feeling of modesty makes them dread the examination, and subsequent stereotyped treatment by "local applications" on which most doctors insist.

Much more often than not, this is unnecessary. It should not be submitted to except as a last resort.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has cured thousands of severe cases of "female weakness." It works in a natural, sensible way. It begins by subduing the inflammation that is always present. Then it strengthens and invigorates the whole body, particularly the organs distinctly feminine. It promotes regularity, cures inflammation and ulceration, and stops the debilitating drain caused by them. Of all dealers.

IMPROVED POSITION.

SUCH IS THAT HELD BY THE WOMEN OF TODAY.

In the Old Days Even Royalty Was Not Exempt From Household Cares—The King's Wife Only a Seamstress—How Ladies Reached the Dinner Table.

Although the woman of today has not yet obtained all she requires, and is ever, like Oliver, "asking for more," she may congratulate herself that her position in society, in home life, and, indeed, her condition generally, is infinitely superior to that of her sisters in bygone days, when women had to share—if they did not altogether bear—the cares and burdens of life far more than they do at present, and no rank seems to have been exempt from this rule.

History shows that in early times even royalty passed their lives in a very hardworking and different manner from the women of today and were housewives in more than name. And, indeed, this continued to the comparatively recent period of the Anglo-Saxons, for it is on record that King Frotho, having the misfortune to become a widower, his ragged thanes, who in reality only followed their lord for what they could get, being fed, clothed, housed, armed and horsed in return for their services, mutinied, and insisted upon the king taking to himself a second wife—not that he might derive pleasure or benefit from her companionship, but because, forsooth, there was "no one to make or mend their garments for them!" A pretty state of affairs when the highest lady in the land was only to be esteemed for her skill as a seamstress.

And, this being so, what must have been the condition of women in lower ranks of life? These same Anglo-Saxons, it may be mentioned, were reputed by other nations to treat their women well and with consideration, but as wife beating, instead of being held up to reprobation, was thought not only a right, but a duty, it is hard to believe that statement and leads one to wonder what could be the condition of those unfortunates who belonged to races where the female sex was held in lower esteem than King Frotho's second wife, low as we now should think her position to be.

Of course the inference is that in early times women really were only regarded as servants, whose duty was to minister to the comfort and pleasure of their lords and masters, not as helpmeets and companions.

With the introduction of Christianity came some amelioration, and women were treated with more respect and consideration, though still regarded as inferiors, and this lasted for many generations, although once, in a way, as we learn from history, a woman, breaking through all barriers, rose to fame and distinction and left a name behind her which is still remembered.

We pity the Turkish women immured in the harem, but life in an old English castle must have been nearly as bad, with little to enliven its monotony. It is not altogether complimentary to the fair sex to find that their first appearance at an English dinner table dates from the time when, joints having come into fashion in lieu of the spoon meat of a former generation, the ladies, who until then had dined alone, were given seats of honor not from any particular sense of gallantry on the part of the gentlemen, but because they could undertake the carving of the viands, no slight task in days when dinner a la Russe was unknown.

But, having once at any price got a footing, the ladies kept it, and in the seventeenth century asserted their rights by entering the banqueting hall before the men, who thus had to play second fiddle and take their places at the board above or below the salt as best they could. It is probably a survival of these olden times when women were excluded from dining with the sterner sex which holds good with the many civic dinners devoted to men only. But even in that we are improving, and could Mr. Pepys now attend a lord mayor's banquet he would not be obliged, as he was then, to go into the ladies' dining room after his own repast to see how they had fared. His gallantry would have had sufficient occupation in attending to his fair partner at table.

Little by little at first, and in our own century by leaps and bounds, woman has been asserting herself until she has almost reached the apex. Whether in future generations she may attain her highest requirements and prove herself superior in all things to feebler man remains to be seen. Today as a sharer in all the studies, professions and pastimes of that same feebler man she has, we repeat, reason to congratulate herself on her improved position in life as compared with her ancestresses of a bygone age.—London Lady.

With Invalids.

Yes! with invalids the appetite is capricious and needs coaxing, that is just the reason they improve so rapidly under Scott's Emulsion, which is as palatable as cream. 34b

For latest styles, neat work and lowest prices in photos, go to Boyes', opposite Campbell House.

A. McMorine, Loyses' grocery, Deseronto, has accepted a position on the Crow's Nest railway operations and has left for British Columbia.

COLLECT

SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS

AND COMPETE FOR THE

12 STEARNS' BICYCLES

—AND—

27 GOLD WATCHES

—WHICH ARE—

GIVEN AWAY EVERY MONTH

Your Grocer will give you particulars, or drop a post card to

LEVER BROS., LIMITED, TORONTO

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

LABOR

1897 DAY 1897

Monday, September 6th,

RETURN TICKETS

WILL BE ISSUED AT

SINGLE

FIRST-CLASS FARE

Good going Sept. 4th, 5th and 6th, valid to return until Sept. 7th, 1897.

To all stations in Canada



Str. "ALEXANDRIA"

1897.

Electric lighted; noted for home comforts; good fare.

For Montreal and way ports (from Deseronto) every Monday at 9.15 a.m. Runs Rapids. Finest and cheapest trip in Canada.

Round trip tickets include meals and berth, only $15.00.

For Rochester (from Deseronto) every Saturday at 9.30 p.m. Arrive Charlotte (Coney Island, Lake Ontario) 10.45 p.m. Rochester by train, 11.30 p.m.

Tickets, passage only, return same trip $2.00 during season, 3.50

Tickets and all information from

A. W. HEPBURN, Manager, Picton, Ont. J. L. BOYES, Napanee

New Goods

JUST TO HAND.

Now is the time to order your Spring Suit, made to order, for $8, $9 and $10, at

J. B. RICHARDSON'S,

9ly 2 doors east of Royal Hotel.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

I have several good farms of 50, 100 and 200 acres at most moderate prices and easy terms of payments. Several dwellings in the Town of Napanee. Farm lands and city lots in Manitoba. Insurance in Stock and Mutual Companies. Money to loan at 5 per cent on good real estate property. Apply to M. C. BOGART, Grange Block, Napanee.

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

Cheap Fares to Kingston, Napanee and all Bay of Quinte Railway Stations.

Commencing Thursday, July 22d, 1897, and until further notice The Bay of Quinte Railway Co. will issue special low-rate tickets as follows, from undermentioned stations to Napanee, good going morning trains Thursdays and Saturdays, and good returning same day. From the undermentioned stations to Kingston, good going morning trains Thursdays and Saturdays and good returning same day.

	To Napanee.	To Kingston.
Tweed	$1.25	$1.50
Stoco	1.25	1.45
Larkins	1.15	1.40
Marlbank	.75	1.35
Erinsville	.75	1.25
Tamworth	.75	1.15
Wilson's	.65	1.15
Enterprise	.65	1.05
Mud Lake	.55	1.00
Moscow	.50	.90
Galbraith	.45	.85
Yarker	.40	.75
Frontenac	.35	.70
Sydenham	.75	.60
Camden East	.30	.85
Thomson's	.30	.85
Newburgh	.25	.85
Napanee Mills	.20	.30
Deseronto		1.25

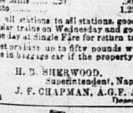
From all stations to all stations, good going on all regular trains on Wednesday and good returning same day at Single Fare for return trip.

Market produce up to fifty pounds will be carried free in baggage car if the property of ticket holder.

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

J. F. CHAPMAN, A.G.F. & P.A., Deseronto, Ont.

11



Get Your Bicycle Cleaned,

Enameled, Fitted with Wood Dress Guards and New Tires. Have your Handle Bars Remodeled and Bent to suit you. Lawn Mowers cleaned and sharpened, thus made to cut easily. I do all-round first-class repairing at living prices, and GUARANTEE work done by me.

12 D. W. SPENCER.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

Toronto, Aug. 24.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Wheat—The wheat markets have been excited and very strong to-day. In Chicago wheat sold to 93⅛c for September, and after the close, on the kerb, advanced to 95⅛c. Corn was also higher. In the local market business was active and prices strong. Red wheat, north and west, sold at 80 to 82c, with 82c bid at the close. About 25 cars sold. Old wheat, middle freights, brought 85c. Manitobas were strong. No. 1 hard, Toronto, was held at $1.05; Goderich, at $1.01; and afloat, Fort William, at 97c.

Flour—Holders are indifferent about quoting, owing to the rising wheat market. Straight roller was held at $4.50 in barrels, middle freights, to-day, and $4.75 was bid.

Millfeed—Car lots of bran, middle freights west, are selling at $8 to $8.50, and shorts at $11.50 to $12.50.

Oatmeal—Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track here, are quoted at $3 to $3.10.

Peas—Steady. Car lots were in demand at 45c, north and west, to-day.

Rye—Firm. Car lots west are selling at 41c, and east at 43 to 45c.

Oats—Firm. Odd car lots of white oats, north and west, sold at 23c, and mixed were quoted at 22½c.

Corn—Car lots, Chatham, quoted at 28c bid for yellow and 29c asked.

Buckwheat—Nominal.

Barley—Nominal.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Steady. Demand for local consumption not large, and principal buyers being exporters and cold storage dealers. Values are, if anything, firmer on choice stock, some sales being reported of small lots to-day at 12c. Prices to-day generally held between 10½c and 11½c for choice, and 8 to 9c for seconds. Chipped are worth about 7c.

Poultry—Quotations for bright stock are: Turkeys, 10 to 11c; geese, 8 to 9c; chickens, 40 to 60c; and ducks, 50 to 80c.

Potatoes—Easy, as offerings are free. Farmers' lots brought about 30 to 40c. Out of store small lots sold at around 45c.

Beans—Not much demand. Values are steady. Hand-picked white beans bring 70c for single-bag lots. Round lots sell at 65c. Common beans sell at 35 to 45c.

Apples—Dealers quote small lots of good stock here at 3½ to 4c for dried, and 5 to 5½c for evaporated.

Baled Hay—Selling quietly. Strictly choice, car lots, on track, are quoted at $8.50 to $9.25. Common sells at about $7.

Baled Straw—Very little in. Car lots of oat straw, on track, are quoted at $5 to $5.50.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter—No new feature. Good brands remain firm for both creamery and dairy. Lately there seems to be a tendency to overdo the market in creamery pound prints, as some dealers report an accumulation in this line. Local prices are as follows: Dairy, tub, poor to medium, 8 to 9c; do., choice, 11 to 12½c; large dairy, rolls, 12 to 13c; dairy, crocks and pails, 11 to 12c; small dairy, rolls, choice, 14 to 14½c; creamery, tubs, 16½ to 17c; and creamery, pounds, 17½ to 18½c.

Cheese—Active, and although the local trade is not large holders of lots are firm on prices at about 9 to 9½c for select. Off grades sell at about one cent lower.

CHEESE MARKETS.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 24.—Six hundred boxes cheese brought into Perth cheese market to-day; all white; none sold; all stored; dull. Three buyers for Montreal firms were present.

Shelburne, Ont., Aug. 24. — The Cheese Board met here to-day. Ten factories boarded 1,170 cheese. One factory sold 150 cheese at 9 1-8c; balance unsold. Buyers present were Cope, Willard, Brown and Brill. Board meets again two weeks from to-day.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Dressed hogs sold to-day at the old prices. Quite a few farmers' lots were in, and sold mostly at $7.35 to $7.50 for the best grades. Provisions keep active, at unchanged prices. The quotations are:—

Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, car lots, 8c; ton lots, 8¼c; case lots, 8½ to 8¾c; backs, 9c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, heavy, 11½ to 12c; medium, 12½c; light, 13c; breakfast bacon, 12½c; rolls, 10½c; backs, 12 to 12½c; picnic hams, 9½ to 10c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 6½c; tubs, 6¾c; and pails, 6¾c; compound, 5¼ to 5½c.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 24.—We had about fifty loads of offerings come in this morning. There was a fair movement this morning, and while prices were inclined to weakness about all the stuff here sold. The receipts included between 700 and 800 hogs, 1,100 sheep and lambs, and an ample supply of calves and milkers.

We had no quotable change in shipping cattle, but prices are weak, as shippers complain that it is impossible to give the figures asked here for cattle to be sent to English markets; prices in the country will have to come lower before our exporters can see their way to trade on a liberal scale. Values to-day were from 4 to 4¼c, with occasionally 4½c per pound. Buying was slow but everything worth having changed hands.

For really choice butcher cattle there was a good market, but choice stuff was in limited supply, and a few picked lots sold at $3.75 to $3.80 per 100 pounds; good cattle sold at from 3 1-8 to 3⅜c per pound. Medium fetched around 3c, and inferior sold at 2 5-8 to 2 7-8c per pound. Still the tendency was downward, and some buyers as well as sellers seemed inclined to keep their deals very private. However, the stuff all cleared, but sales were not rushing.

Wheat, white new	00	82
Wheat, red, per bush	00	86
Wheat, goose, per bush	00	70
Peas, common, per bush	00	46
Oats, per bush	00	27
Rye, per bush	00	40
Barley, per bush	00	27
Ducks, spring, per pair	40	80
Chickens, per pair	30	50
Geese, per lb	08	09
Butter, in 1-lb. rolls	15	16
Eggs, new laid	00	10
Potatoes, per bag	00	25
Beans, per bush	75	85
Beets, per doz	09	10
Parsnips, per doz	9	10
Apples, per bbl	40	1 50
Hay, timothy	7 50	9 00
Straw, sheaf	6 50	8 00
Beef, hinds	6	08
Beef, fores	3	4
Lambs, carcase, per lb	9½	10
Veal, per lb	6	7
Mutton, per lb	5	7
Dressed hogs	7 35	7 50

When I Was a Girl.

"When I was a girl," said Comfort Budge, "a woman who talked politics was called strong minded. Now half the women of my acquaintance are meddling with their husbands' and brothers' business around election time.

"We were glad to stay in the house in stormy weather instead of devising a costume for the shopping streets that would make a sensation in a women's gymnasium.

"Women nursed their own babies in those days, and the magazines didn't have a single advertisement of prepared food for infants.

"You could always tell a married couple in public by the deference the man showed toward his companion. When you see this nowadays, you wonder where the man's own wife is.

"Men didn't send invitations to go to the theater by telegraph. They were glad enough of an excuse to write a letter, or, better still, to call at your house."—New York Press.

A Winona Lady

Saved From a Life of Torture.

Paine's Celery Compound Conquers After Years of Failures With Other Medicines.

Mrs. G. H. Parker, of Winona, Ont., was for eighteen years a complete martyr to neuralgia, that cruel and merciless tormentor of thousands of old and young in Canada. During her long years of agony she had the services of some of the best medical men, and consumed any quantity of patent medicines, but all failed to drive off the tyrant that was making life a burden. At last she was persuaded to test the power and virtue of Paine's Celery Compound, and the happy results that rewarded her faith are described in the following letter:

"I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia for nearly eighteen years; these sufferings at times were so bad that words would fail to describe them. After having tried every known remedy and different physicians, and receiving no help, I was persuaded to try your Paine's Celery Compound, which I have been using for the past four months. I am happy to say that I am now a different woman and completely cured. I can recommend your Paine's Celery Compound to all my friends, for it has been worth hundreds of dollars to me."

The Spare Room.

The capabilities of a woman as hostess can be quickly judged by a glance at her spare room, prepared for the reception of a guest. It is easy to make the room dainty and comfortable, and the following hints may be useful:

Do not leave half the pegs in the hanging cupboard occupied with your own gowns and half the drawers filled with stores of clothing. Nothing is more apt to suggest to the visitor that she is unwelcome, and that the family will rejoice at her departure.

All drawers should be dusted out and lined with clean paper.

The dressing table should stand in a good light and be provided with pincushion, trays, etc. Make sure that the glass is firmly fixed and will not twirl round and show its back unless propped by the guest's contrivance.

A writing table or small desk is indispensable. See that the inkstand is filled, that the pen will write and that blotter and paper case each are well stocked. A card with the times of postal dispatches is a valuable addition.

As to the washstand, a glance is required to discover whether soapdish, jugs and bottles are filled. Three towels at least should be provided—one thick Turkish and two hand towels.

Remember that it is easy for a guest to throw off an unnecessary blanket if the night is warm; absolutely impossible if he wakes in the chilly small hours to rouse the house and demand more covering. Therefore do not stint blankets on the bed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A True Mother.

Dr. Parkhurst of New York says: "A true mother lives for her children, and knows no other ambition but to live in her children. She aims at nothing more than unrecognized survival in their manhood and womanhood, and asks to be monumented only by the activities and fidelities of those to whom she has given life, and who are her own life prolonged and perpetuated. It is one of the pleasant features of our generation that increased attention is being given to the discipline of the female mind. It makes for progress that woman is coming to regard herself less in the light of artistic bric-a-brac and more in the character of an intelligent staple. There is nothing a woman can so much know, and no tension of mental fiber she can possess, which, if inwrought with the feminine impulse, will not enhance by so much the disciplinary ministry she can render her children. There is no 'strong mindedness' and no completeness of college training that will unsex her, provided only such possessions and acquisitions are dominated by the feminine instinct and mortgaged to maternal ends and purposes."

The Long Time to Dress Habit.

A clever woman tells the story at her own expense of the way in which she was cured of the long time to dress habit. She was addicted to it in its very worst form. There was no case on record of a guest who had been greeted under her roof with any degree of promptitude.

One evening at a private entertainment of some kind she encountered a certain bishop, an old friend of the family.

"Ah, my dear Mrs. Smith," remarked the ecclesiastic, "how are you? I passed your house yesterday and thought of dropping in to see you."

"And you didn't do it? That was very unkind of you."

"Well, no. You see, I said to myself: 'I have just one hour to call upon Mrs. Smith. She will take 57 minutes to dress. That will leave just three for our talk. It is hardly worth while.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Sheetings.

The best housekeepers prefer a sheeting of a heavy, coarse weave, whether the goods be linen or cotton. Avoid twilled goods. They are a deception. Other things being equal, the best wearing fabrics are those of even weft and woof. It is essential that the thread of the goods be strong. Fine sheetings are not as durable or desirable as heavy ones.

Unbleached sheetings wear better after they are bleached by use than a sheeting bleached by the manufacturer. Careful housekeepers use bed protectors of unbleached muslin next to the bed and under their bleached sheets. After some months of use in this way and several washings the unbleached muslin becomes much whiter than any muslin that is bleached in manufacture.

It may then be taken for regular sheets, new protectors taking its place. The protector is usually made from muslin the width of a regular sheet and cut the length of two. It is wrapped over the mattress at the top and basted around it at the sides and bottom. When it is bleached enough by use, if you desire to make into sheets, tear it in two equal lengths and put an inch and a half hem at the top and a narrow hem at the bottom. These hems should always be done by hand, not by machine. The top hem on linen sheets should be hemstitched.

Linen sheets should be embroidered with the initials of the owner in the middle, just below the top hem. Cotton sheets may be marked with the name of the owner in indelible ink in the upper left hand corner, just below the hem. The proper length for a sheet before it is hemmed is two yards and three-quarters.—Exchange.

Forming Children's Habits.

It is a difficult task to make the young understand fine distinctions. To teach them certain well established ways of doing things—of eating, walking, moving, for instance—when their own ways or those of an injudicious acquaintance are preferred; to so train them in the uses of fine appointments that they are at home among them, and so cease to be self conscious or awkward in their presence; to instill into them a sense of propriety without which they are in danger of being vulgar; to do these things and while doing them to help cultivate in the mind of the child a consideration having no touch of condescension in it for those who have not had the same advantages—to do all this requires ability, delicacy and refinement.

For children at times are terrible snobs—worse snobs than grown up people. A little girl in a carriage on her way to dancing school last winter saw a friend, also going to dancing school, get into a stage. "I don't think I ought to dance with her any more," said the child in the carriage to her mother. "She goes to dances in omnibuses." "You will go that way yourself for the rest of the winter," the very wise mother remarked. And at great inconvenience to herself she made the child go in stages for the rest of the year.—Harper's Bazar.

Care of Teeth of Children.

Begin early with the deciduous teeth and aim to keep them constantly under care. The parents should be instructed to send their children to the dentist at least once every six months. Except in rare instances, deciduous teeth should not be extracted until absorption has been completed and nature has practically thrown them off or, failing to do so, demands assistance. It is well known that in the alveolar ridge, as in a stone arch, the removal of one part allows the rest to fall in, and that when a tooth has been prematurely extracted there is less room for the eruption of the permanent one. The incoming tooth not only has to overcome this difficulty, but is also deprived of the nourishment it should receive in the decalcification going on about it. The deciduous teeth are not very sensitive until about the fourth year, when decalcification begins, after which the roots have jagged, sharp points, which may be a source of trouble. Mothers should be advised of these facts so they may restrain their children from crushing hard substances in the mouth. Nuts and cheap candies are very injurious in this respect.—Medical Age.

For Mothers of Boys.

Boys are not creatures of total depravity. They simply and naturally tend toward that which is put before them in an attractive manner. If they see wrongdoing made attractive, they naturally want to indulge in wrongdoing.

Dr. Talmage says: "If you have a child invulnerable to all other influences and he cannot be spoiled by any means already recommended, give him plenty of money without any questions as to what he does with it. The fare is cheap on the road between here and Smashuptown. I have known boys with $5 to pay their way clear through and make all the connections on the 'Grand Trunk' route to perdition."

Traveling Gowns.

It is most gratifying to note how entirely the former idea that any sort of a gown was good enough to travel in has vanished. Now some of the very smartest costumes are seen in our cars and steamers. The throngs of both men and women tourists have almost without exception a trim, taut and tailor finished air, and this is a most agreeable sight—indeed it is now almost a necessity. Frenchwomen owe more than half their prestige in the matter of attire to the fact that their appearance is always pre-eminently suited to the occasion and, beyond this, is perfect as regards fit, finish and extremely careful attention to detail.—New York Post.

Soft Water For the Skin.

Here is a recipe for a good water softener in the form of a powder: California borax, in powder, half an ounce; white castile soap, powdered, half an ounce; orris root, 2 ounces; wheat flour, 2 ounces; almond meal, 3 ounces; oil of bitter almonds, 5 drops; oil of bergamot, a dram. Mix thoroughly. Add a tablespoonful of this to the water in which you intend washing the face about two hours before using. A cheaper powder may be made by mixing together 3 ounces of fine ground oatmeal, 3 ounces of fine almond meal and half an ounce of California borax.

Kate Greenaway.

Kate Greenaway is almost as well known in America as in England for her work of bringing about a reform in the dress of little children, yet comparatively little is known of her private life. She worked for a long time unknown until the publication of "Under the Window," a collection of sketches of children in the quaint, old fashioned fashions of centuries ago, brought her fame. She lives in a picturesque old house near Hampstead heath, London, and has her studio on the top floor. It has long windows opening on to a balcony, where on pleasant days she spends much of her time.

LITERARY NOTICES.

To present the best thought in the whole range of living literature is the mission of The Living Age—and how well it has fulfilled this mission for over half a century, its record fully testifies. Edited with a sound judgment and a keen literary instinct, it seldom fails to gather within its pages the most valuable expression and record of the world's progress and growth along every avenue of thought and activity, and continually grows in value with the ever steadily increasing stream of periodical literature. The titles of a few of the papers contained in its latest issues illustrate the freshness, catholicity, spirit and value of this publication: England and the European Concert, by James W. Gambier, R. N.; Woman's place in the world of Letters, by Alice Stopford Green; The King of Siam, by B. A. Smith; Newman and Renan, by Wm. Barry, D.D.; The Dead-Lock in Austria-Hungary, by Austriacus; Paris in June, 1871, by A. J. Butler; Royalties, by F. Max Miller; The Growth of Caste in the U.S., by Joseph Edgar Chamberlin; Recent Science, by Prince P. Kropotkin; Pascal, by Leslie Stephen; The Sphinx of Modern London, by F. W. Newland; The Lesser Elizabethan Lyrists, by Stephen Gwynn; The sayings of Jesus; Jean Ingelow; Mrs. Oliphant; A Great Country's Little Wars, with choice selections of fiction and poetry, including Kepling's magnificent Recessional. Published weekly, at $6.00 a year, by The Living Age Co., Boston.

If attacked with cholera or summer complain of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Apples will probably be a good price this fall, owing to the small crop. We are informed that a prince Edward farmer has sold his fruit as it hangs in the orchard for $2,000.—Gazette.

How to cure headache.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first-class article for bilious headache."

At Queenstown Mr. Joseph Walker, customs officer, who had a salary of $400 a year, has been superannuated at the age of 53, with an allowance of $100 a year. Mr. George D. Prest has been appointed his successor at a salary of $400 a year. The country is paying $500 where it formerly paid $400. Tho superannuation system under the Liberals is not promoting economy any better than it did under the Conservatives.—Montreal Gazette.

They Never fail.—Mr. M. S. Boughner, Langton, writes: "For about two years I was troubled with inward piles, but by using Parmelee's Pills, I was completely cured, and although four years have elapsed since then they have not returned." Parmelee's Pills are anti-bilious and a specific for the cure of Liver and Kidney complaints, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache, Piles, etc., and will regulate the secretions and remove all bilious matter.

Wm. D. Fuller, a respected resident of Belleville, died last week, aged 55 years.

Jas. A. Anderson, aged seventeen, has been found guilty by the coroner's jury of the murder of Mrs. Orr, at Galt, and sent up for trial.

There is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which effect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures lameness and soreness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—A wonderful sample of hay from Whitemarsh Lands was received by the C.P.R. land department yesterday. It was twenty-six feet, seven and one-half inches in length. Farmers say it will make excellent feed.

You cannot say you have tried everything for your rheumatism, until you have taken Ayer's Pills. Hundreds have been cured of this complaint by the use of these Pills alone. They were admitted on exhibition at the World's Fair as a standard cathartic.

Four thousand Ontario farm laborers arrived at Winnipeg to work in the Northwest harvest fields.

The epidemic of scarletina in Picton has been overcome, and an isolation hospital provided.

The report of the provincial inspector of registry offices shows a decrease of $9,000 in fees in Ontario last year.

Henceforth the Daughters of Rebekah will be known as the "Sisters of the Rebekah Degree."

The two-year-old child of J. J. Kerr, Deseronto, fell down the stairs into the cellar receiving serious injuries.

Not one complaint has ever been made by those using Ayer's Sarsaparilla according to directions. Furthermore, we have yet to learn of a case in which it has failed to afford benefit. So say hundreds of druggists all over the country. Has cured others, will cure you.

Robt. A. Martin, assistant postmaster at Deseronto, has resigned, and Wm. D. McRae succeeds him.

Frank Smith, of Lonsdale, working at Bay View ranch, Deseronto, had the ligaments of his ankle ruptured while scuffling with a companion.

A little son of J. P. Stainton, Deseronto, fell into an open well. His brother heard him call out "I am in the well," and climbing down the chain held him above the surface of the water until they were rescued.

Seems as if all the things we like disagree with us, and all the things we don't like agree with us. Dyspepsia lurks in most of the good things we eat, and indigestion follows the gratification of appetite. Of course, it isn't Nature's fault. Nature does the best she can, and if a man will only help her a little bit at the right time, he may eat what he likes and as much as he likes. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are for people who are troubled with indigestion. Particularly for those in whom it manifests itself in the form of constipation. The "Pellets" are quick and easy in their action. They are in perfect harmony with Nature. They effect a permanent cure. You need take them regularly only a little while. After that, use them occasionally when you need them—when you have eaten anything that disagrees with you. They may be taken just as freely as you would take water or any other necessity of life. Once used they are always in favor.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

George Pearson, jr., Deseronto, was badly shaken up by a severe fall he sustained, a scaffold on his father's new house having collapsed while he was standing upon it.

Nothing Hunts Out Corns

Like tight boots. A sure, certain and painless remedy is found in Putnam's Corn Extractor, which removes the worst corns in twenty-four hours.

Harvesting has commenced in a majority of districts in Manitoba. The weather is good and a big crop of excellent wheat is assured.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine, when obtainable in a sound unadulted state, a remedy for many and grevious ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life has become a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthing the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthing the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gaged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

TAMWORTH

WOOLEN MILLS.

WOOL WANTED in exchange for Fine Tweed, Flannel, Blankets, Yarn, etc.

Special attention given to Roll Carding and Spinning. Also cash paid for Wool.

19fm C. A. JONES.

LOOK TO

S. W. PRINGLE

FOR WALL PAPERS.

Agent for the Celebrated Scantlebury Papers, with Room Moulding to match. Best and cheapest papers on earth. Call and see samples and judge for yourself. 15tf

ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Village of Newburgh intend to pass a By-law, at a session of the Council to be held in the Village Council Room in the evening of

September 20th, 1897,

to close up Road Allowance between the Second and Third Concessions of Camden, and lying between the Corporations of Newburgh and Camden aforesaid, and commencing at West Leading Road and running eastward to the boundary between Farm Lots 21 and 22, in the said Township of Camden.

CHAS. WELBANKS, Clerk of the Village of Newburgh.

Dated Newburgh Aug. 18th, 1897. 33

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY.

TIME TABLE NO. 14.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. TAKING EFFECT APRIL 26th, 1897.

No. 6. P.M.	No. 4. P.M.	No. 2. A.M.	No. 12. A.M.	STATIONS.	No. 11. P.M.	No. 3. P.M.	No. 5. P.M.	No. 1. A.M.
3 00	....	....	6 50	Lv. Tweed Ar.	7 10	....	....	11 00
3 10	....	....	6 58	Stoco	6 55	....	....	10 50
3 25	....	....	7 10	Larkins	6 43	....	....	10 30
3 40	....	....	7 25	Marlbank	6 25	....	....	10 15
3 55	....	....	7 40	Erinsville	6 13	....	....	10 00
4 10	2 00	....	7 50	Tamworth	6 00	1 35	....	9 50
4 30	2 20	....	8 10	Enterprise	5 42	1 15	....	9 30
4 43	2 35	....	8 22	Moscow	5 32	1 00	....	9 15
4 55	....	....	8 35	Ar. Yarker Lv.	5 20	....	....	9 00
—	2 50	....	8 50	Lv. Yarker Ar.	5 10	....	....	—
....	—	—	9 05	Harrowsmith Lv. Ar.	4 50	....	....	....
....	....	—	9 20	Murvale	4 40	....	....	....
....	....	—	9 30	Glenvale	4 30	....	....	....
....	....	—	9 50	Kingston Junction	4 10	....	....	....
....	....	—	10 00	Ar. Kingston Lv.	4 00	....	....	....
....	....	8 00	....	Lv. Sydenham Ar.	....	....	5 55	....
....	....	8 15	....	Ar. Harrowsmith	....	....	5 40	....
....	....	8 20	....	Lv. Harrowsmith	....	....		....
....	....	8 40	....	Ar. Yarker	....	....	5 20	....
5 15	2 50	9 00	....	Lv. Yarker Lv.	....	12 45	5 00	8 30
5 25	3 02	9 13	....	Camden East	....	12 30	4 50	8 20
5 35	3 15	9 23	....	Newburgh	....	12 23	4 42	8 10
5 45	3 25	9 33	....	Napanee Mills	....	12 15	4 35	8 00
	3 40	9 50	....	Napanee Lv. Ar.	....	12 00	4 20	7 45 / 7 25
6 30	....	....	....	Deseronto Junction	....	....	....	7 10
6 45	....	....	....	Ar. Deseronto Lv.	....	....	....	6 50

Local Trains between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS.	No. 3 Express & Mail. a.m.	No. 5 Express & Mail. a.m.	No. 1 Mixed a.m.	No. 7 Mixed a.m.	No. 9 Mixed a.m.	No. 11 Express & Mail. a.m.	No. 13 Exp's p.m.	No. 15 Exp's & Mail. p.m.	No. 17 Mixed p.m.	No. 19 Mixed p.m.
Deseronto .... Leave	12 50	2 10	6 50	7 00	10 00	11 10	12 25	4 00	6 25	8 10
East End .... Leave	12 55	2 15	6 55	7 05	10 05	11 15	12 30	4 05	6 30	8 15
Deseronto Junct. .. Arrive	1 10	2 30	7 10	7 20	10 20	11 20	12 35	4 20	6 40	8 20
Napanee .... Arrive			7 25							
Connecting with G. T. R. trains for	East.	East.	East.	East.	West.	East.	East.	West.	East.	West.

STATIONS.	No. 2 Exp's & Mail. a.m.	No. 4 Exp's & Mail. a.m.	No. 6 Mixed. p.m.	No. 8 Mixed. a.m.	No. 10 Mixed. a.m.	No. 12 Exp's & Mail. a.m.	No. 14 Exp's p.m.	No. 16 Exp's & Mail. p.m.	No. 18 Mixed. p.m.	No. 20 Mixed p.m.
Napanee .... Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Junct. ...... Leave	1 25	2 45	6 30	7 30	10 35	11 45	12 55	4 30	7 00	8 45
East End	1 40	3 00	6 40	7 45	10 50	12 00	1 10	4 45	7 15	9 00
Deseronto	1 45	3 05	6 45	7 50	10 55	12 05	1 15	4 50	7 20	9 05
Connecting with G. T. R. trains from	West.	East.	West.	West.	East.	West.	West.	East.	West.	East.

*Trains Stop on Signal.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager. H. B. SHERWOOD, Gen. Superintendent.

Cash DISCOUNT SALE

OF CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

A discount of 20 per cent. for cash on all my . . stock of . .

Crockery AND Glassware

JOHN PAISLEY.

BUY ONLY THE BEST,

WHICH IS THE CHEAPEST.

THE COCKSHUTT, WILKINSON AND FLUREY PLOWS

Are the best in the market, and have a reputation amongst the farmers which cannot be reached by smaller concerns. Call on

C. A. GRAHAM,

JOHN STREET, NAPANEE,

AND SEE THEM,

And all other kinds of Plows. Repairs for the above plows kept on hand.

34am

...SPRING SUITINGS...

Our Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings have been received and will be offered at the closest prices to intending purchasers.

Kindly call and inspect our goods and and prices before purchasing your Spring Suits

T. G. DAVIS. R. FORD.

THE PEOPLE'S

Life Insurance Company,

FOR THE PEOPLE.

We issue a Policy WITHOUT A MEDICAL EXAMINATION. It is a good one. It will pay you to look into it. All kinds of Policies on Selected Lives.

FULL GOVERNMENT RESERVE.

(Incorporated by Special Act of the Legislature of Ontario.)

Head Office, — CONFEDERATION BUILDING, TORONTO

S. F. KILGORE, MANAGER.

Going East	Arrive	Going West	Arrive
Express	1.42 a.m	Express	11.18 a.m
Express	11.25 a.m	Express (mail)	12.45 p.m
Express (fast)	12.40 p.m	Express	2.30 a.m
Let to Kingston	6.16 a.m	Express	8.42 a.m
		Express	7.21 p.m
		Mixed Belleville	5.20 p.m

D. S. Warner,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, John st., Napanee.

P. Vanderwaters,
Centreville, Ont., Licensed Auctioneer and Issuer of Marriage Licenses 6tfp

Carlson Wood,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Rednin, Ont. 47yp

Money to loan.

On real estate. Private or company funds. 4 per cent. Apply to W. G. WILSON, Napanee. Office Leonard Block. 8

Napanee Beaver.
WM. TEMPLETON, Editor and Proprietor.

Summer Reading.

Campers and others should take books from the Public Library. Special privileges to campers for July and August, $1.00 a year.

Fall in Line.

Take your place in the procession going to Smith's to have their eyes examined by the expert optician. Taking chances with your eyesight is downright recklessness. Nearly all who suffer from headache are guaranteed relief by wearing Smith's correctly fitted spectacles. Present neglect means greater eye troubles in old age. H. E. Smith is a graduate of New York Optical College and student of Dr. Knowles, New York city. He has had years of experience and will guarantee satisfaction to all. Office, Smith's jewellery store.

Piano Tuning.

Parties having pianos can have them tuned by a first-class man of experience, cheaper and better, than by third rate men who visit our town, and don't understand their business, and who misrepresent themselves, take your money and give no value. I have the largest practice in Eastern Ontario, and do the best of work for the musical public. Please leave your orders at W. F. Hart's music store or at Box 55 and they will be promptly attended to. JOHN H. PHILLIPS, Pianos and Organs repaired at my shop. 27tf

Employees' Excursion.

The annual excursion of the employees of the R. & O. Ry. was held on Friday last, to Gananoque and Tremont Park. The day was fine and about three hundred of the employees and their friends took advantage of the outing. Those who attended from Napanee speak in the highest terms of the trip and the orderly manner in which it was conducted. The majority got off at Gananoque to inspect the works of famous Gananoque Inn. A feature of the excursion was a race between the str. Hamilton and Alexandria, a duck and peck and a half. Both boats leaving fast together and running side by side made a curious and exciting contest. These steamers being in opposition every effort is made to distance each other.

Coal, Lumber
and Shingles

FOR SALE, AND

GRAIN BOUGHT,

—AT—

BALL'S STOREHOUSE,

BATH, ONTARIO.

Canada's Great Fair.

As the time approaches for the opening of the Victorian Era Exposition and Industrial Fair at Toronto next week, interest in its success throughout the country increases and it is safe to say that the attendance will be greater than ever. The great Diamond Jubilee Procession, and the numerous other incidents connected therewith, will prove a great attraction. All the paintings, uniforms, costumes and state paraphernalia have arrived from England, and every preparation has been made even to the crests on colored horses which are to draw Her Majesty's carriage. Such a grand spectacle and opportunity to see the soldiers of the British Empire has never before been placed before the people of Canada and it should not be missed. Cheap excursions will be run the first week as well as the second, and everything will be complete both weeks of the Fair.

IT IS FOR YOU TO SAY.

You are the interested one, and it is for you to say where you will have your physician's prescriptions filled. We make a special claim for this business which must command your attention. Correct and scientific dispensing is the rock on which we build our trade.

Kindly give us a call when you are in need of popular Toilet Preparations.

Prices always satisfactory.

If you are weak, nervous, rheumatic or dyspeptic, use Paine's Celery Compound. Like thousands of others, we strongly recommend it as the best medicine.

W. S. DETLOR,
261 Medical Hall, Napanee, Ont.

A Family Gathering.

The homestead of the late Wm. Scott, near Mink's Bridge, Newburgh Road, now owned by Mr. S. E. Scott, was the scene of an unusually gathering on Friday last, 20th Aug. The party was a joyous one, and besides a substantial spread, plenty of fun, icecream, etc., was the order of the day. The Games of football, baseball, quoits and target shooting were indulged in, and old and young for three generations mingled in a scene that will be long remembered. There were present, one son, Mr. M. W. Scott, and three daughters, Mrs. Dorland Jackson, Mrs. L. B. Smith and Mrs. Irvine Parks. Eleven grand children, twenty-two great grandchildren, and their wives, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Scott, Mr. J. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Sills, Mr. and Mrs. I. Parks, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Smith, Mrs. Norman Scott, Mrs. Dorland Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. M. Davis, Adolphustown, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Bev. David Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Mearl Sills, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Abbott, Mrs. Ezra Huffman and Master Herbert, Miss Margaret Abbott, Miss Catherine Abbott, Miss Maud Scott, Miss Myrtle Scott and Harry Scott, Campbellford, Miss Lona Smith, Master Fred Smith, Miss Edith Smith, Black Scott, Bath; Miss Miss Lilly Abbott, Miss Annie Abbott, Mr. C. Wilson, Oshawa, the Misses Rosa and Rhoda Jackson, Miss Maud Loucks, Miss Mary Wilson, Robert Scott, Miss Florence Scott, Miss Addie Scott, Harry Scott, George Scott, Miss Belle Davis, Misses Otta and Nellie Sills.

NOTES.

F. J. M. Smith says they don't play ball the way they used to when he went to school, but he held his own just the same.

A. G. and F. S. Scott were champion quoit pitchers.

E. P. Smith knocked them all out at rifle shooting.

Irvine Parks knows how to handle a revolver. Burglars, beware.

As it was M. W. Scott's birthday the ladies wished him to remember it and I guess he will.

Mon's Plow Boots

both buckled and laced, $1.00 a pair. We have the finest men's harvest boots in town, only $1.00. Haines & Lockett.

Gospel Tent.

D.V. there will be gospel meetings in the tent pitched a few rods east of Capt. Collier's residence, over the river, on Sunday next and following Sunday at 3 and 7 p.m. All are cordially invited to attend;

Campers Supplies.

We make a specialty in this. Leave your order and we will fit you out in everything needful. RIKLEY.

Fertilizing Pays.

Farmers sowing fall grain will find Bradley's Fertilizers will pay them 200 per cent. Try enough for one or two acres and satisfy yourselves. For sale by F. E. VANLUVEN.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robert Streets. Hard and Soft Wood, cut or in cordwood. Creston Dry Edgings and Blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free. Telephone No. 81.

31f S. J. HOWARD.

Keeps Him in Touch With the Old Home.

Dr. W. E. Price, San Francisco, Cal., writing to renew his subscription, says "The BEAVER is a welcome visitor every week to our house, and keeps me in touch with the old home and the people of my boyhood." If you have friends at a distance, send them THE BEAVER for a year. It saves writing letters, and gives them all the home news.

Lecture at Camden East.

Rev. W. Coombe, of Wilton, will lecture on Temperance and Prohibition in the Methodist church, Camden East, on the evening of Saturday, the 29th, at eight o'clock sharp. Free admission; come and bring your friends with you as a treat is expected. Temperance Committee.

Newspaper Amalgamation.

The Westminster and Canada Presbyterian are to be united, and the first issue of the newspaper, to be called The Westminster, will be issued this week. The new edition will be weekly, and once a month a special illustrated magazine number of literary and artistic merit will be issued to every subscriber. The subscription for the new newspaper-magazine is $2.00 a year.

Band Concert at Morven.

A lawn social will be held on the lawn of the Brick church, Morven, under the auspices of the Epworth League, on Friday evening, 27th August. No pains will be spared to make the entertainment pleasant and profitable to all. The programme will consist of vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations, etc. The Yarker Brass Band will take part. Refreshments will be served. Should the weather prove unfavorable the programme will be given in the church. Everybody invited. Admission, 15 cents. 34b

Bargains in Furniture.

The Gibbard Furniture Co. are offering special bargains in furniture and it will pay you to note the following list of prices as they only have a limited number in stock.

1 oak sideboard, regular price	$25	now	$15	
4	"	"	16	" 12
1 wal	"	"	25	" 14
1 hardwood, large size	"	"	14	" 10

Also special prices in bedroom suits and extension tables. Secure bargains while they are going. 35b

Going Out of Business.

The Misses Allison have decided to retire from business, and will sell off all their household furniture, consisting of parlor set, bedroom set, chairs, tables, curtains, dishes, stoves and other effects. Also, the complete outfit of their dressmaking establishment, fine mirror, gas stove, Singer sewing machine, etc. The household goods may be seen at their residence, over Wilson Bros. shoe store, and the dressmaking establishment is in the Leonard block, over Dixon Bros' store. The household goods may be purchased after 1st Sept., and the dressmaking outfit at any time. 34b

Races at Tamworth.

In connection with the Addington Agricultural show the first day, Wednesday, 15th Sept., will be devoted to trials of speed in the ring, on the new driving park of the association. There will be five events, as follows;

Green Trotting Race, purse, $15.00. Open to horses that have never won public money.

Green Running Race, purse, $15.00, with same conditions as above.

3-minute Class, purse, $25.00.

Open Running, purse, $25.00

Free-for all, purse, $75.00.

All races open to pacers and trotters. Entries close Wednesday, 15th Sept., at 12 o'clock noon. On Wednesday and Thursday afternoons the trains going south will not leave until 6 o'clock.

A Function at Glen Island.

A very enjoyable progressive euchre and dance was given at Glen Island, 8 Tuesday evening, by Mrs. W. Wright, Mrs. Shannon and Mrs. Macnaughton. The dancing hall was prettily decorated for the occasion with chinese lanterns, Union Jacks and flowers. The prizes were carried off by Mrs. Pugsley, Mrs. Canfield and Mr. Summerville. Supper was served at eleven o'clock, after which music and dancing were indulged in until the wee small hours. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Morden, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Dingman, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. W. Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Macnaughton, Mrs. T. Anderson, Miss Daly, Miss Gearing, Miss Martin, Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Bongard, Mrs. Canfield, Mrs. Pugsley, Mrs. McBurney, Mr. Summerville, Mr. Norman, Mr. J. Shannon, Mr. MacLean and others.

Flower Carnival.

The directors and members of the Horticultural Society are busy preparing for the Flower Carnival to be held on Friday evening of next week, Sept. 3rd. The town hall is not large enough to accommodate the exhibits and a tent will be erected adjoining for the occasion. The directors aim at making this the event of the season. In conjunction with the exhibit of flowers a promenade concert will be held and to the music of the Citizens' Band the spectators will be able to promenade among the flowers and discuss the merits of the displays. In addition to the ordinary exhibits of flowers, the directors have arranged for the production of several unique floral designs. A Ferris wheel, a modern battle-ship, and bicycles will be constructed wholly of flowers, and every pains will be spared to make the carnival a great success. The sole object of the exhibition is to demonstrate to the citizens of Napanee what can be done, and what is being done by the Horticultural Society. A nominal fee of ten cents admission will be charged. Such exhibitions should be liberally patronized. The work of superintending the exhibits has been apportioned among the directors, and each member is expected to volunteer his aid and her assistance in furnishing and arranging the flowers. The outside rink will be open and lighted for the accommodation of bicyclists.

PETERBORO, Aug. 3, 1896.

The Peoples' Coal Co., Peterboro, Ont.—

Dear Sirs—I am using your coal and have no hesitation in saying that it gives the best of satisfaction, lasting as long as any other coal I ever used, and is entirely free from clinkers and gas and burns to a white ash.

(Signed) SELBY & SCRUTON,
Props. I. X. L. Laundry.

(Copy)

For sale by F. E. VANLUVEN. 35

Victory Again.

By the East India Cholera Remedy, over Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Summer complaints, Dysentery etc. Sold by A. W. Grange & Bro.

Look at the Label.

Please note the date on label of your paper. If your subscription expires this month notify us at an early date whether you wish to renew, enclosing $1. We do not wish to erase your name from our list knowing that you cannot afford to do without your home paper, but we cannot supply it for nothing.

Gold Fever.

We are going out of the grocery business. Stock and fixtures for sale, and house and shop to rent. I have got the gold fever and must close up by the 15th September. All accounts must be settled to save costs. S. H. Percy. 33tf

Better Than the Klondike.

Learning is better than gold, for more reasons than one. Once it is stored away in your knowledge box, no burglar can come in the silent watches of the night and filch it from you while you sleep. Every child in this country should have at least a good common school education—it costs nothing extra but the books and a few other things that do not amount to a very large sum if bought right. All school books required for the public and high schools, together with all other requisites, the best quality at the lowest prices, can be had at Henry's Book store. Collegiate students will avoid delay by going there to have their lists filled.

Addington Show.

The District of Addington Agricultural Exhibition will be held in the new palace on the exhibition grounds at Tamworth, on Wednesday and Thursday, 15th and 16th Sept. A full and complete list of over $1,000 in prizes will be offered for competition, and in addition special prizes will be open to members of the Society. On Wednesday special attractions will be offered on the driving track on the grounds, and some of the best horses in this section are expected to take part. This will be the biggest and best show ever held in Addington. Single fare on the B. of Q. and K. & P. Rys. On Wednesday and Thursday the afternoon train going south will not leave Tamworth until 5.30. Mr. Adam Gilmore is this year President of the society, and Dr. C. Day Clark, to whom so much of the success of the society during the past two years is due, is again Secretary-Treasurer, from whom all information can be obtained. 34b

Had Respectable Parents.

James Morton, who was committed to jail by Police Magistrate Daly on 21 July for twenty days, as a tramp and vagrant, turns out to be a young man of seemingly good parentage. His brother arrived in town from Massachusetts the day on which his term expired. He interviewed the governor of the jail, who informed him that he could be discharged that day if he so desired. On being told that his brother was here to take him home, the prisoner denied all knowledge of having a brother, but when told that he was mistaken and his brother confronted him, he wilted. He left for home on the 21st August with his brother, where his mother is almost frantic about him. He ran away about five months ago, and no trace could be found of him. A chum of Morton's wrote his mother that he was in jail here.

Woman's Missionary Society.

The first convention of the Woman's Missionary Society of Tamworth Dist. will be held in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on Wednesday, 1st Sept. The session will open at 10 a.m. with devotional exercises, appointment of secretary, roll call and reports from auxiliaries, and greetings from ministerial district meeting. Following this will be a consecration service, led by Mrs. D. E. Rose, Tamworth. The afternoon session will commence at 2 o'clock, the following being the programme:

Opening Exercises, conducted by Mrs. J. G. Lewis.
Minutes of Morning Session.
Paper—Why should we send the Gospel to the Heathen? Miss Ethel Aylsworth, Tamworth.
Recitation—Miss Annie McKim, Napanee
Paper—A general review of the work of the Mission Fields of our Society. Mrs. Stewart Woods, Tamworth.
Solo—
Paper—The Work at Kitanesaat. Mrs. C. D. Wagar, Napanee.
Recitation—Help Those Women. Mrs. J. G Lewis, Tamworth.
Solo—
Paper—A Model President. Miss A. A. Smith, Tamworth.
Paper—The Duties of the Secretaries. Mrs. Dan. Dunk, Deseronto.
Paper—A Model Treasurer. Mrs. E. J. Wagar, Enterprise.
Recitation—Miss Annie McKim.
Singing—Hymn 155.
Paper—How to Interest the Women of Our Church in the Work of Missions. Mrs. Hiram Keech, Tamworth.
Solo—
Paper—How to make an Auxiliary Meeting interesting. Mrs. S. Merrill, Enterprise.

An Evening by the Fireside.

Considerable curiosity was evinced as to what would be the nature of the entertainment with the above title, which was announced in last week's BEAVER for Friday evening in the basement of the Eastern Methodist church. The entertainment was the work of Mrs. Uriah Wilson, and was one of the best ever given in the church. With a great deal of time and trouble, not to mention the expense, she had the platform and surroundings of the west side of the basement decorated and fixed up to represent a cosy home scene. A bright fire burned on the grate, the wall was hung with pictures, and mottoes, and household furniture, curtains, bric-a brac, etc., were so arranged as to give the appearance of a cosy home. Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McKim as grandpa and grandma, sat on either side of the hearth, the former reading his newspaper and Mrs. McKim industriously knitting, on either side were the performers, of all ages, representing the children and grandchildren. Dr. Crothers opened the meeting, but said there would be no chairman. The following programme was then gone through:

Address and Song	Master Algie Rockwell
Recitation	Miss Annie McKim
Song	Miss Muriel Crothers
Recitation	Miss Kenyon
Song	Miss Falconer
Instrumental Duet (violin and piano)	The Misses Crothers
Vocal Duet	Miss Falconer and Mr. Jewel
Instrumental Trio	Miss Kenyon and Messrs. Nixon and Wilson.
Recitation	Miss Kenyon
Song	Mr. Jewel
Recitation	Miss Jamieson
Song	Miss Falconer
Recitation	Miss Kenyon
Instrumental Duet (violin and piano)	The Misses Crothers.
Song	Miss Falconer
Recitation	Miss Kenyon

God Save the Queen.

The foreign talent, Miss Falconer, of Tweed, and Miss Kenyon, of Belleville, added materially in making the evening pass so pleasantly. Miss Falconer has a lovely, clear soprano voice, highly cultivated, and sings Scotch songs with rare feeling and perfect accent. Miss Kenyon is also an accomplished elocutionist. Each young lady answered willingly to the unanimous recalls, and established themselves as favorites with Napaneeonians. During the two occasions having gone of town the same day, the audience was not as large as the merits of the event warranted, and the pains gone to by Mrs. Wilson should have commanded.

—Ladies' tan low shoes, chocolate, dark tan, light tan, and all the latest shades and styles, at Haines & Lockett's.

Reminders.

Friday, 27th Aug.—Lawn Social, Orange Hall, Croydon.

Saturday, 27th Aug.—Rev. Stratton's excursion to 1000 Islands.

Friday, 27th Aug.—Lawn Social, Brick church, Morven.

Wednesday, 1st Sept., Woman's Missionary Society meeting in the Town Hall, Tamworth.

Monday, Aug. 30th, Liberal Conservative Association meeting, Town Hall, Camden.

Thursday, 16th Sept, Conservative Demonstration, Driving Park, Napanee.

Personal.

Dr. M. I. Beeman, of Newburgh, will be away from home next week attending the meeting of the British Medical Association at Montreal. During his absence his practice will be attended to by his brother, Dr. T. A. Beeman, of Mallorytown, formerly of Centreville.

Eastern Methodist S S. Excursion.

Seven cars were filled on Wednesday morning with patrons of the above excursion. The unfavorable weather in the morning no doubt prevented many others from joining in the glorious outing. The start was made on time, and the company at once dispersed to view the sights of the limestone city. The R.R. Co. very generously gave each excursionist two street car tickets. It is needless to say that these were used. A goodly number went out to Lake Ontario Park and spent the day. Hot and cold water was furnished free. Others visited the fort, dry dock, ship yards, Y.M.C.A. building, penitentiary, asylum and other places of interest. The start for home was made at 5 o'clock, arriving here at 8. Everybody expressed themselves as well pleased with the day's proceedings.

Lennox Jubilee Fair.

The posters are out announcing the Fiftieth Annual Exhibition of the Lennox Agricultural Society. Dr. Ming has the prize lists on hand, ready for all requiring them. The exhibition this year promises to eclipse all former efforts of the society, and nothing is being left undone to meet every requirement of a large entry list and an enormous crowd of exhibitors and spectators. The show will be held on Monday, Tuesday, 20th and 21st September. Special attractions will be provided each day. $1,700 will be offered in prizes, which are open to all comers. On the first day the usual races and other tests of speed will come off, and in the evening the usual attractions of baby show, etc., will be presented. Reduced rates have been arranged for on the B. of Q. Ry., and the steamboats will carry passengers each day at single fare. 34b

Harvest Home.

A harvest home dinner was given in Mr. Metcalfe Carscallen's grove, near Selby, on Wednesday, under the auspices of the Anglican church of that village, Rev. W. G. Beer, rector. The cloudy weather of the morning, no doubt, kept many away for the time, but later in the day there was a good turnout. The ladies of the congregation fairly outdid themselves in the quality and quantity of the repast. After dinner speeches were given by prominent men of the district, among them being Uriah Wilson M.P., Dr. Meacham, M.P.P., Rev. D. F. Bogart, of Belleville, T. G. Carscallen, Esq., and others. A spacious platform had been erected for dancing which was kept pretty well in the stirring the afternoon and evening. The band stand was an entirely original affair, being made of boards nailed to trees, and just large enough to hold the fiddler. The attendance at the tea table was very large, and the financial results must have been most pleasing to the promoters.

Laying of a Corner Stone.

The corner stone of the new church of St. Luke, Camden East, will be laid by the Hon. N. Clarke Wallace, late Comptroller of Customs, on Thursday next, 2d Sept., at 10.30 o'clock a.m. Addresses will be delivered by Hon. Mr. Wallace and others, and a collection taken up. Dinner will be served in the hall at 12 o'clock. At 2 o'clock addresses will be delivered in the adjoining field by Mr. Wallace, John W. Bell, M.P., Uriah Wilson, M.P., Dr. Meacham, M.P.P., James Reid, M.P.P., Chief Green, of the Reserve, and others. Chas. Riley, Esq., will act as chairman. A baseball match between two well known clubs will be played, and Yarker brass band will be in attendance during the day. Orangemen and Prentice Boys are requested to come in regalia and meet in the Orange Hall at 10 o'clock, when, headed by the band they will march to the church. Dinner, including entrance to grounds in afternoon, 25cts.; to grounds alone, 10cts. Single fare tickets on the B. of Q. Ry. good to return on 3d, will be issued.

The Last Sad Rites.

The many friends of Mrs. Eben Robbins of Kansas, formerly Miss Harriet Fraser, of Portland, will be sorry to hear of the death of her husband, Mr. E. Robbins, whose death occurred at the family residence on Tower Hill, Aug. 12 h. A very impressive and beautiful sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. W. C. Porter, who paid a high tribute to the many excellent qualities and good citizenship of his old friend, for Dr. Porter had known the deceased for years and spoke of him as one only those of old and tried acquaintanceship are capable of speaking. The deceased for many years traveled in connection with the California gold fields, but of late years, owing to his declining health, he has led a retired life. He was favorably known by all the old citizens, and his death is to be regretted by the entire community. He is survived by a wife and four grown children, all of whom were at his bedside when the sad ending came. The funeral took place at the house the remains were borne to Evergreen cemetery where they were laid to rest, there to remain until the resurrection morn. Mr. W. Casey, Deseronto, and Mrs. W. R. Frettz, of Hawley, are sisters of the bereaved widow, Mrs. Robbins.—[COM.

In it but out of it.

In the coal business but out of the combination. $5.15 per ton for good hard coal delivered to any part of the town, weighed on market scales. Terms cash.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

BROCKVILLE, FEB. 24TH, 1897.

F. V. CLISDELL,
Toronto, Ont.

DEAR SIR:—

On the 25th of Jan'y last the trustees of the Horton Public School, having doubts as to the economy in using your coal in their building, put in test of Scranton coal, and weighed up one ton of your coal. We have two furnaces exactly alike, both having the same number of rooms to heat. Your coal was to be used in the furnace that heated the north rooms. I give you the result, number of pounds burned each day, etc.

		SCRANTON.	PEOPLE'S COAL CO.
Jan.	25th.	320 lbs.	302 lbs.
"	26th.	295 "	306 "
"	27th.	306 "	298 "
"	28th.	304 "	304 "
"	29th.	342 "	320 "
"	30th.	198 "	198 "
"	31st.	132 "	132 "
Feb.	1st.	264 "	264 "
		1926 lbs.	1892 lbs.

Scranton, 1926 lbs.
People's, 1892 lbs.

34 lbs. balance in favor of People's

The Thermometer registered the same in all the rooms.

(Signed) JOHN SMITH,
Engineer in Charge.

P.S.—When the test was started it was very cold weather, and I consider the Scranton coal had quite an advantage in having the south rooms instead of the north to heat, as there was a south wind. J. S.

This is the Coal sold by F. E. VANLUVEN.

THE BIG STORE, August 13th, 1897.

JUST IN TIME FOR OUR—

...SUMMER SALE

COMES—

A STARTER IN CLOTHING

—WE'VE BOUGHT—

72 - Men's Tweed Suits - 72

A manufacturer's clearing line, partly samples and extra well made. There will be fine patterns to choose from and the line will be divided into two lots to sell—

Lot 1 - $5.00 a Suit

Lot 2 - $3.40 a Suit.

This distances anything yet done in the clothing way in our neighborhood. The goods are WORTH ONE-HALF MORE in every case.

WE ARE GIVING YOU OUR PROFITS ON

CARPETS WASH GOODS

DRESSES PARASOLS

And all summer stuffs, besides a thousand things that are needed daily. But don't expect us to quote these prices a month from now, and don't forget that they are FOR CASH ONLY.

LAHEY & McKENTY.

Will be Tried Next Month.

Next month Convict Hughes, now incarcerated in the Napanee gaol, awaiting trial for having been an accomplice in the McLeod murder, will be tried. He will likely be indicted for murder. Detective Rogers has quite a lot of evidence against Hughes that has never been published. The trial will be very interesting.

Conservative Demonstration.

Arrangements are being made to hold a monster Conservative demonstration in the driving park, Napanee, on Thursday, 16th Sept. Mr. J. P. Whitney, leader of the opposition and a galaxy of speakers, will be present. Particulars will be given next week.

Can You Do It?

Take any five of the following numbers, add them together and make twenty. Use any figure as many times as you wish.

7	7	7	7	
5	5	5	5	
3	3	3	3	
1	1	1	1	

We will give the answer next week.

Must Be Put in Writing.

The Ontario statutes for 1898 in the amendments to the municipal act, provide that all nominations at municipal elections shall be in writing. This will do away with a good deal of nonsense and fooling at such meetings. Often one elector will nominate another for fun or mischief, and the one so nominated will return the compliment, or even. The amendment is looked upon as a good move by those best competent to judge.

Coll. Institute Opening.

The Collegiate Institute will re-open on September 1st. It is particularly requested that all intending students be present on that day. Every pupil who is absent from the opening helps to waste the time of the whole school. The classes cannot be organized until it is known what work has to be provided for. Pupils who are unable to be present are requested to give notice of their intention to come, and to state what work they desire to take up.

The Leading Grocer—Hamilton Armstrong.

The public are not slow in finding out where to best value can be obtained in groceries, provisions, flour, salt, etc. In consequence my biz is continually increasing. My customers can always depend on getting the best goods at the lowest price. My 25c Japan tea has no superior. Give it a trial. Hamilton Armstrong, Campbell House Block, cor. Centre and Dundas sts.

Klondyke Whiskey.

Their whiskey, it is said, is made from alcohol and brown sugar. With every glass placed on the bar a whisk broom is placed beside it. A Seattle man was telling the story of his first drink to a few friends yesterday, and in the course of the story explained the use of the whisk broom. On his telling for a glass of whiskey the whisk broom was handed to him as to others in the bar. Not wishing to show his ignorance he waited until the others had finished. After downing the mixture they went over to a pile of sawdust, where for a few minutes they rolled around in a fit. The whisk broom was used to brush the sawdust off. The Seattle man passed his glass to the floor, having received a vivid lesson in Klondyke. Seattle Times.

Quickcure

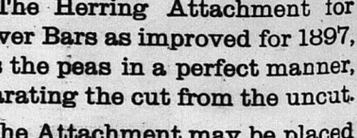
The Great Modern Remedy for

Tooth Ache ... and All Pain



Has received more honest, unsolicited testimonials from reputable people, than any other remedy of the age.

Pea Harvesting



The Herring Attachment for Mower Bars as improved for 1897, cuts the peas in a perfect manner, separating the cut from the uncut.

The Attachment may be placed on any style of Mower. Bring in your Attachment and get the Bar placed on. Perfect working guaranteed.

JOHN HERRING & SONS,

Napanee Agricultural Works, Napanee.